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THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR JANUARY, 1785.

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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

IN the course of the recess nothing had occurred to disturb the tranquillity of the cabinet. Some small changes had been made by the consent of all parties; and Lords Shelburne and Temple were engaged by additional honours to support the ministry. The new taxes were found to be more productive than had been expected, and, though heavy, were borne by the people without murmuring. In Ireland, the people, with their usual inconstancy, seemed weary of pursuing a parliamentary reform, or to despair of success. The spirit which at first engaged them in that pursuit was evidently on the decline; and the Irish parliament, which was just assembled, promised a ready concurrence with every measure of government. On the continent, the claim of the Emperour to the free navigation of the Scheldt engaged the attention of Europe. Negotiations for a compromise were still carried on, while both parties made vigorous preparations for war. If the dispute should be ultimately decided by arms, it would evidently involve the leading powers of Europe. Great-Britain alone appeared but little interested in the event, and to have it in her power to preserve an advantageous neutrality.

Jan. 25. His Majesty opened the session with the following most gracious speech from the throne:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

AFTER the laborious attendance of the last session of parliament,  
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it has given me peculiar pleasure, that the situation of public affairs has admitted of so long a recess.

Among the objects which now require consideration, I must particularly recommend to your earnest attention the adjustment of such points in the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland as are not yet finally arranged. The system which will unite both kingdoms the most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage will, I am persuaded, best ensure the general prosperity of my dominions.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, notwithstanding any appearance of differences on the continent, I continue uniformly to receive, from all foreign powers, the strongest assurances of their good disposition towards this country.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you: I confide in your liberality and zeal to grant the necessary supplies, with a just regard as well to the economy requisite in every department, as to the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigencies of the public service.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

The success which has attended the measures taken in the last session towards the suppression of smuggling; and for the improvement of the revenue, will encourage you to apply yourselves with continual assiduity to those important

important objects. You will, I trust, also take into early consideration the matters suggested in the reports of the commissioners of public accounts, and such further regulations as may appear to be necessary in the different offices of the kingdom.

I have the fullest reliance on the continuance of your faithful and diligent exertions in every part of your public duty. You may at all times depend on my hearty concurrence in every measure which can tend to alleviate our national burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general welfare of my people.

When his Majesty and the Commons had retired, the Marquis of Buckingham and Marquis of Lansdown were introduced; and the Lord Chancellor having read the speech, the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon rose to move an address of thanks. He was sorry that a duty so honourable was not to be discharged by an abler person; but he trusted in the goodness of their lordships that they would indulge him for a minute, while he declared how much he approved of the speech which they had heard. The settlement of the commercial connection between this country and Ireland was an object of such serious concern, that he knew their lordships would agree with him in thinking that it could not be more zealously recommended from the crown than it would be cheerfully taken up by the House. It must be highly pleasing to their lordships, as well as creditable to his Majesty's ministers, that, at a time when alarms were given of contests on the continent, we had so borne ourselves, as to receive pacific assurances from all the neighbouring powers. The suppression of smuggling was an object the most desirable, and the reforms suggested by the commissioners of public accounts, whose labours did them so much honour, were productive of such obvious benefit, that he was sensible their lordships would be happy to give his Majesty assurances of their readiness to second his gracious ideas in that respect. On the whole of the speech he was con-

vinced there needed no argument to induce their lordships to agree with him in the propriety of an address of thanks. He, therefore, should content himself with moving, that an address be presented to his Majesty, in the usual terms of acknowledgement and assurance of their readiness to fulfil his Majesty's wishes, as declared in the speech.

Lord Walsingham said, that, in seconding the motion of the noble duke, he should presume only to trouble their lordships with a few sentences, in addition to what his grace had so forcibly and fully recommended to their notice. The topics held out to the attention of parliament in his Majesty's most gracious speech were so worthy of their most serious regard, and were in themselves so important, that he was conscious there needed not the weighty influence of his Majesty's recommendation, to induce their lordships to take them into their view. The full and final accomplishment of a liberal system of commercial connection between the two kingdoms of England and Ireland was a thing which every good man of both countries must be anxious to behold. Their lordships would, no doubt, be most ready to give his Majesty assurances, that they would co-operate with his Majesty in his patriotic views on this subject; and that, from their earnest efforts on this head, they might hope to see a system formed, so broad and liberal, so becoming the enlarged sentiments of an intelligent people, and framed on such principles of justice and wisdom, as might at once be beneficial to the two countries respectively, and conducive to the general interests of the united empire.

The conduct of his Majesty's ministers, in so wisely and advantageously preserving us from all share in the differences which appeared on the continent, was highly deserving the thanks of that House. Relieved so lately from a war which had cost us so much, and panting for repose, their determined neutrality had been dictated by the best policy; for by these means we should have leisure and opportunity to  
review



review our circumstances, which, he thanked Heaven, were yet prosperous, and to improve them by those means of internal regulation that he averred we had in our power; and by which we should be enabled to assert our station among the kingdoms of Europe. The reforms of office, and the various regulations suggested by the commissioners of public accounts, were certainly most deserving of their lordships' regard, and they would, therefore, he was persuaded, most cheerfully concur with his Majesty in that object.

In regard to the suppression of smuggling he believed there was but one sentiment. It was an evil of so ruinous a nature, that their lordships must be happy to hear that the measures of last session had been productive of good. It would be their object to persevere in their endeavours to fulfil the work they had begun, and totally to suppress the evil. It would be unnecessary for him to enlarge on the injuries which the unrestrained practice of smuggling brought on a commercial country; in the destruction of the morals, in the alienation of the minds of the citizens, in the debaucheries which it occasioned, as well as in the loss of revenue, and the consequent increase of burthens which it brought on the fair trader and industrious artisan. The number of people engaged in contraband trade, before the late acts, would astonish such lords as might not have turned their eyes to the subject. It would surprise them to hear that it cost the nation no less than 200,000*l.* a year for the efforts which they made to watch and prevent the commission of their frauds; and they would be happy to hear that the measures taken lately by parliament had been so successful, that in the last year there had been an increase in the Customs of 400,000*l.* and in the Excise of a million. This was not all; these advantages had not been accompanied by the evils which were foreseen. Apprehensions had been entertained, that when the adventurous body of men engaged in the smuggling trade were prevented from the further practice of their frauds, they would emigrate, that they would

carry with them their capital and enterprise to foreign countries. This, however, had not ensued; for he was happy to find, that, by the liberal and prudent act of oblivion which had been passed, these men had not been induced to abandon their country, but were daily striking out new and legal paths, and that numbers of them were at this time solicitous of being engaged in a trade highly beneficial to the country—the Newfoundland fishery. The noble lord said there was much to be done yet for the entire suppression of contraband dealing; and he was persuaded that the further wisdom and ability of parliament employed on this point would give an accession of vigour to the state beyond the warmest imaginations of men. He concluded with saying, that the speech having thus, in all its points, his entire concurrence, he with pleasure had risen to second the noble duke in his motion for an address.

The address was agreed to *nemine dissente.*

In the House of Commons, Mr. Phelps, junior, said he felt himself happy that it was in his power, by a conduct equally consistent with his own sentiments, and becoming the dignity of his constituents, to give his full approbation to his Majesty's most gracious speech, which expressed so much anxiety for the welfare of his people, as must inspire them with the utmost sense of gratitude and loyalty; and he begged leave, therefore, in sympathy with such feelings, to propose an humble address of thanks to the throne, which was, as usual, a recitation of the speech.

Mr. Noel Edwards seconded the motion, and commented on the many circumstances of attention to the good of this country which appeared in all his Majesty's character, on which he bestowed much praise.

The Earl of Surrey concurred with many parts of the speech, and of the proposed address, but thought it in many points deficient, and forgetful of several matters which were of the most important concern, and engaged the expectations

of all men at the present moment. He wished to know whether, by the estimates for this year being ordered to be laid before the House, and the expectation of ready supplies, with the assurance also of the utmost economy in the expenditure, they were to remove the necessity of any new load of taxes; if that was the meaning, which it certainly implied, and which ought to be unequivocally the truth, he should be happy to hear it so explained in the course of the discussion of the argument; but he was astonished that on the mention of economy there was no intimation of any reduction of the army. He could not but think from this, that there was the utmost ambiguity and evasion in the conduct of ministers; why did they make his Majesty delude his subjects with the mere shew of decorum, with the simple expression and mention of the objects which deserved his attention, but always escaped unexecuted, for the benefit of his people? He wished them to adhere to their intentions, and fulfill their engagements. In a sister kingdom, the prosecuting sheriffs *ex officio* for their conduct, grounded on charges against them of impartiality, was a matter of nice consideration. The measure, he conceived, was violent, and unjustified by precedent. The reform which was so much talked of in the representation of this kingdom was an important affair, and he longed to know if it was to meet with the serious support of the minister; till his doubts and suspicions were done away, he could not but give his hearty negative to the address.

Mr. Pitt requested the House to indulge him with some observations which he would make on several suggestions which the noble lord had offered on the subject of the address. From the tenor of the speech, and the silence he had observed all around him, he could not imagine there was one dissenting voice to the address which his hon. friend had proposed. He was highly flattered that the noble lord had approved of any part of his Majesty's speech; and though he had stated that there were many deficiencies

in it, he could not think the noble lord had made them appear. With regard to the estimates for the year, and the necessary supplies to be granted, whether their amount would preclude the necessity of a new loan, and whether there would be any reduction of the army, those were questions totally dependant on succeeding events, and the circumstances of the times. With regard to the reform in the representation of this kingdom, he hoped to be able in a few days to give notice to the House of some future day, which he meant should be preceded by a call of the House, when he intended to lay a proposition of this nature before it. He hoped it would appear to be founded on a just conception of the present deficiencies in the state of the representation of this country; that it would be found calculated to establish the rights of the people on a sure and firm basis; and tend to the permanent security of the true principles of the constitution. And he must entreat and conjure every gentleman in this House to come on that day with a mind free of impression from general prejudices, and give the subject that impartial, fair, and solid discussion which its importance, its weight, and solemnity required.

Lord North said he would not deny his assent to the address. The affairs of Ireland, which were recommended to our attention, and the adjustment of them on a system which would unite both countries most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage, he feared, might be connected with the doctrine of the settlement of the last peace, where the concessions were said to have been reciprocal, but he found all the concessions were on one side; he, therefore, found himself totally at a loss for the meaning of the word reciprocity, and, therefore, begged ministers would interpret, whether it was to be restored to its antient meaning, or what it now signified? He could not but view most alarming consequences from any idea of a reform in the representation of this country, and such as must be unspeakably dangerous. He observed there had been a letter from a reverend gentleman,



tleman, intimating the support of ministry to the reform, but nothing of their system. He dreaded every thing from the distraction it might occasion in this country, which had so long supported itself so well on its antient principles. He said it was observable that there was a progressive principle in the minds of all men, which led them to improve and perfect whatever was the subject or design of human endeavours, *sed difficilis mons in summo est*; and it belonged only to superior and elevated minds to know and fix the zenith of improvement, thence to turn the process of the mind to the lasting preservation of an object that had arrived at perfection, which little minds, incapable of such discernment, were ever prone to mutilate and deform.

Mr. Burke treated the address with the greatest asperity: he had never seen, he said, a performance of such trifling length, which had occasioned so great a diversity of opinion: it was, however, happily accommodated to the ideas of all. In its equivocation every sentiment found a refuge, and every opinion found some degree of sanction: it had also, he observed, the merit of conciseness. A celebrated speech from the throne, which opened the first session of the last parliament, had taught every succeeding minister an useful lesson: that speech was in itself such a farrago of minute facts, as could not but suggest the most ludicrous ideas.

After dwelling for some time on this head, he adverted to the late proceedings against the Irish sheriffs, unjustifiable, he said, on principles of reason or of law. They were not by way of information or indictment, but by an attachment *ex officio*, wherein, without any application made, the King's-Bench assumed a power unknown to the constitution. I do not, continued he, mean to make any particular inferences from the affairs of Ireland, distinct as it is from this, an imperial kingdom itself; but must arraign the conduct of that minister, who can thus punish in one kingdom what all his authority is employed to recommend in another. Will any person say, that on the face of things it implies

not a manifest contradiction, or that the *Tyrii bilingues* of antiquity are not renewed in our present hopeful administration.

I must also ask, continued he, why is the speech entirely silent on the affairs of India? This silence is indeed an alarming confession of that distress which it forbears to mention. But though the speech of the minister convey no information, I have lately seen a King's speech, which was sufficiently explicit on the dreadful occasion; a king (*alluding to Mr. Hastings*) who rules even with more authority than the British monarch, who has told of distresses which were not before believed, and proved the falsehood of those representations on the faith of which the nation had been induced to grant the aids of last session. It now appears that Hindostan, which was heretofore our boasted resource, is itself the prey of distress and famine; a distress occasioned by oppression, and a famine aggravated by the exactions of despotism. These facts, he said, appeared from the letter of Mr. Hastings; but there were others not less alarming, which he would come prepared to prove, else be deemed the basest of mankind. Though the affairs of the East were enveloped in a mysterious secrecy, though the proprietors looked at present more for diamonds than discoveries, yet that the country was in a state of distracted rebellion could not long be concealed. That the criminal against whom that House fulminated its censures yet retained the reins of government, that he has had the insolence to level his designs against the man (Lord Macartney) who had been honoured by the approbation of that House, were facts well known. It remained for him to add, that profusion on the one hand, and peculation on the other, had left no money to purchase the investments of the Company; that even their Treasury orders passed at a discount of 12 per cent. that the expences of the establishment had been gradually raised to the enormous sum of 512,000l. per annum, and that thus situated Mr. H. had dared, without the knowledge of government, or the proprietors,

propriators, actually to engage in a war, hazardous and desperate in the extreme, as if to fill up the measure of calamity.—Mr. Burke was exceedingly diffuse upon this subject, and reprobated the idea of thinking to extract from the distresses of Hindostan any alleviation of our burdens, pledged himself in the most solemn manner to support his assertions with proofs the most irrefragable, and concluded his long speech by moving an amendment to the address to the following purport:

“Convinced, by fatal experience, that every diversion of the revenues of the East-Indies from the local establishments or just appropriation must ultimately tend to the ruin of that country, and to lay additional burthens upon this, your faithful Commons beg leave to assure your Majesty, that we will enquire minutely into the circumstances, to prevent peculation in future, and to punish the offenders, if they can possibly be discovered.”

Mr. Fox remarked on the omission of India affairs in the speech, that it was perfectly unusual, and what had never before occurred, though it seemed now more particularly requisite, when the government was vested in the hands of administration. But as this subject, he said, would in future come frequently before the House, either for *advice* or *crimination*, he would dismiss it for the present. He would vote for the address, because in that case he never opposed, unless the purport were entirely abhorrent from his feelings. He could give a qualified assent; he could interpret it according to his own ideas; but when it was mentioned, that “The true principles of the Constitution were to be secured,” no person, in his opinion, could vote as he did, unless convinced, with him, that causes of danger at present exist. He then adverted to the late proceedings in Ireland, which he condemned in terms of the utmost energy. If, says he, the pillars of the constitution are to be sapped, and the sacred rights of juries are to be invaded, our expected reform is frivolous and futile. I will not say but that the *measure* may be necessary here, which in Ireland circumstances may render

inexpedient. But I must insist, that in both cases the *meetings* are precisely the same. There cannot possibly be a guilt in one, and innocence in the other; and from this truth, what alarming inferences are not to be drawn? We know the minister not to be hostile to the measure; we can, therefore, only argue, that in the violence of this procedure he seeks to establish a precedent which he may find useful.

On the measure of reform, he said, he must avow his sentiments; he entered largely on the subject, and promised his decided support. He proceeded to remark on a letter circulated by the Reverend Mr. Wyvil, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer was said to have promised his support as a *man* and a *minister*. Of this he required an explanation; to support as a *minister* could literally but mean, as a servant of the King; nor could it be tortured into any other sense, unless it applied to the exertion of an undue influence, which the constitution did not acknowledge, and which, therefore, he hoped the honourable gentleman would disavow. He then alluded to the Westminster scrutiny, of which, he said, he would not at present anticipate a future discussion, but that surely every pretension to reform was in itself a mockery, when such a power was permitted in a returning officer, as to delay the return for years perhaps, according to his pleasure. His Majesty's assurances for the suppression of smuggling he should take for granted; but must not be understood in consequence to imply the most distant approbation of the commutation act, the most rash, crude, and injudicious measure of finance that had ever been attempted. Former young statesmen had sometimes ventured to promise an increase of revenue without any additional burthen on the people. He had always smiled at this idea, because he thought them in fact inseparable; but that this pretended commutation had convinced him of the contrary, as it had placed the additional burthen, without any the least increase of revenue. He next adverted to the reduction of the army, which he expressed

his



his fears the continental disputes rendered impracticable, as the powers contending were by no means so pacifically inclined as common report had taught him to expect. He concluded with recommending to administration, in the most strenuous manner, their attention to a substantial and effective sinking fund, as the only means of extinguishing at least a part of our debt, retrieving our credit, and finally saving the country from destruction.

Mr. Pitt said, in reply, that the reason why the affairs of India had been omitted in the speech was, that the necessity no longer existed, but was precluded by the systematic and conclusive arrangements which had been made last session. These, he asserted, were in the highest degree effectual, and that measures more decisive and beneficial had been adopted by the Board of Control than had ever appeared in five times the space; measures superior to those of any former administration, and infinitely more eligible than that plan of despotism which was defeated by the *bitter presages* of the nation.

As to the mention of Irish affairs, it had, he said, at present, no place with propriety; that House was not competent to decide on the legality of the proceedings of their King's-Bench; nor, indeed, did the general allegations of the gentlemen in opposition on that head merit a particular reply. The letter of the gentleman so much alluded to (Mr. Wyvil) was certainly, he said, not written by him; the phrase, therefore, so much censured was not his, yet he shrunk not from the discussion.

There was an interference, as a minister, which he would be always proud to own, which caused no shame, and disgraced no feeling. Though the noble lord on the floor (Lord North) knew perhaps no influence but what was originated by corruption, yet an influence may exist which virtue need not blush to avow. The function of administration would, he hoped, inspire the idea, that the measure came not from the hand of desperate experiment, or unascertained in-

novation; and that though the House had formerly rejected the same measure under the shape of a general proposition, it now came forward as a *specific* plan, which he trusted they would not reject without examination.—In vindicating the commutation act, he was as profuse in his encomiums on its effects as opposition had been in reprobating its tendency; it had produced, he said, the most salutary effects with the most astonishing expedition; and besides the suppression of smuggling, which was its primary object, had benefited the revenue in several respects, as he promised to prove at a future period. In reply to the question, Whether there would be any necessity for additional taxes, he declared that he entertained the most sanguine hopes of being able to avoid laying any further burthens on the people, merely by attending to the improvements of the revenue. He then entered into a long and sarcastic detail of the proceedings of the opposition, their inconsistencies in the last session, their want of pretensions to the unanimous support of that House, for the possession of which they at present affected to turn him into ridicule, but which he trusted his conduct would long enable him to preserve.

Lord North said he was not blessed, like the right honourable gentleman, with the talent of words, with that flow of elegant phrases which so much delighted his auditory, and which were the only recompence he made them for the absence of every thing else; but, in his plain conception of things, he endeavoured to make himself understood. He had said that he was an avowed and public advocate for the original principles of the constitution, and an enemy to that spirit of innovation which seemed for some time to have become the fashion, and which was cherished in the minds of the people by all the powers of eloquence, and all the arts of party. For this adherence to original principles, he was charged with bigotry. If by bigotry was meant a rational adherence to sentiments which were the result of deliberate conviction, and an adherence

rence subject at the same time to the humble sense which he had of his own faculties, and the respect which he was disposed to feel for the superior judgment of others, such bigotry he professed to entertain, and he considered it neither as dishonourable nor blind. But it was asked, why, since he held these sentiments, did he coalesce with his right honourable friend, who was so eminently distinguished by his contrary sentiments—The union they conceived to be advantageous to their country, without being disgraceful to themselves. They had made no sacrifice of sentiments in consequence of their junction; they had met on a great and most important occasion, the settlement of the peace; and upon that occasion they acted in concert. Was it to be held out, that because men differed on some topics they must therefore be separated upon all? Certainly not. The peace they considered as framed with so little attention either to the claims or the necessities of the country—with so little intelligence in respect to the objects about which they had to treat, or with so little reverence for the dearest concerns of the crown, whom they professed to serve, that his honourable friend and himself would have considered it as an abandonment of every duty which they owed to their King and country, not to have stood forward, and published their reprobation. That peace was a dereliction of what America not only did not claim as a right, but which she did not aspire to as a boon; and it yielded away to every power, without even the merit of a pretext, or the colour of reciprocity.

But it was asked, why his friends had suffered the commencement of the Earl of Shelburne's administration? And why they did not oppose his outset in the famous speech which had been mentioned? To this he must say, that his friends were by no means willing to institute a factious opposition. They were dis-

posed to second the measures of his ministry, if they were such as they conceived to be favourable to the country. His promises were magnanimous, and they trusted to his promises. But his performances bore no similitude; they opposed his performances, therefore, with as much zeal as they had yielded to his promises. It was asked how, since his right hon. friend and he had formed so powerful a connection; they had been so suddenly overpowered? This was a question, he acknowledged, which he could not answer. Those persons only could tell how they were overturned who were in the secret.

The noble lord then took notice of the very curious pains which the Chancellor of the Exchequer had used in denying and explaining the terms of the letter of Mr. Wyvil. He had denied that the terms were such as he had authorised Mr. Wyvil to use; he had explained them away with a great deal of ingenuity, and yet he had defended them with all parental tenderness. The words undoubtedly were singular, and stood in need of some defence. The difference between the words, a man and a minister, was so dark and ambiguous, that he knew not how to interpret it. Did it mean, that as a man he possessed influence distinct from the open and avowed influence of the minister? Was there some secret aid to his administration, which he could not describe by any other means than by calling it personal?

The Earl of Surrey concluded the debate with a few sentences, in which he said that he had received no satisfaction from the minister's explanation of his intentions on the subject of reform, and that he was, therefore, convinced it would fall to nothing; but he should not in the mean time oppose the address.

The question on the amendment was then put and negatived, and the address was carried *nem. con.*

#### REFLECTION.

I Have frequently thought that the duty of visiting the sick should not be vested in the priest; for who knows but the constant sights of dying persons

may in time render their hearts, like those of butchers and surgeons, callous, and void of humanity.

IRISH



## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THAT our readers may be enabled to judge of the sentiments entertained by the Volunteers on the important question of extending the right of suffrage to Roman Catholics, we have been at some pains to lay before them at one view the principal addresses and resolutions on that subject, beginning with the address presented to Lord CHARLEMONT, by the meeting of Volunteer Delegates at Belfast, after the grand review on the 12th and 13th of July, with his lordship's memorable answer.

## TO THE EARL OF CHARLEMONT.

MY LORD,

WITH the most sincere veneration for your lordship's character, and affectionate solicitude for your welfare, the Volunteers assembled at Belfast beg leave again to congratulate your lordship on your arrival among them—and to wish to your lordship a long continuation of every enjoyment that rank, reputation, and integrity can bestow on a faithful and persevering volunteer, unpolluted by the corruption of a court, and uninfluenced by the politics of fluctuating administrations.

We rejoice at the military ardour of a country, in which every man is either already enrolled a soldier, or, from a general attention to the use of arms, would in a few weeks be qualified to act in the army of the people; and we pledge ourselves to co-operate with the collective body

of our countrymen in every measure directed to remedy the abuse of power and well-known defects in the Commons House of Parliament; defects which threaten the annihilation of our boasted form of government, and are productive of the highest oppression to the inhabitants of this loyal and independent nation.

Before we bid adieu to our beloved general, permit us, my lord, to express our satisfaction at the decay of those prejudices which have so long involved us in feud and disunion—a disunion, which, by limiting the rights of suffrage, and circumscribing the number of Irish citizens, has, in a high degree, tended to create and foster that aristocratic tyranny which is the fountain of every Irish grievance; and against which the public voice now unanimously exclaims.

*To the DELEGATES of the VOLUNTIER ARMY, reviewed at Belfast on the 12th and 13th of July, 1784.*

GENTLEMEN,

TO be possessed of your good opinion has ever been the highest honour, as well as the greatest pleasure of my life; and the kind expressions contained in your address are now most peculiarly pleasing to me, as I am by them induced to hope, that you will pardon me if now, for the first time, I venture to differ from you in sentiment. From your disapproving the present limitation of the right of suffrage, I am to conclude that you would wish to communicate the elective privilege with our Catholic subjects. This is, indeed, a matter of nice and delicate discussion; but, as the subject has of late been generally treated, both in conversation and in writing, I have given it every consideration in my power, and am sorry to say, that my decision essentially differs from your's. The limited nature of what I am now writing must preclude me from entering into a train of reasoning upon this point: and I shall, therefore, content myself with declaring, that though perfectly free from every illiberal prejudice, though full of good-will toward that very respectable body, my judgement, as far as it has been hitherto informed, will not suffer me to agree with you. Neither am I by any means singular among the real friends to reform in my idea upon this subject: if I were, I should, perhaps, be less ardent in my entreaties to you to desist from a pursuit which would fatally clog and impede the prosecution of our favourite purpose. Indulge not, I beseech you, any opinion which must and will create disunion. Your strength, your honour, your utility, consists in concord; which is best maintained by perfect similarity of sentiment. I shall ever most sin-

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cerely rejoice at the military ardour of my country, and at the permanency and increase of the Volunteer Associations, while they strictly adhere, as I trust they ever will, to the principles on which they were first established, and preserve their original reform respecting the numbers of whom they are composed. The civil army of Ireland has been respectable throughout the world, effectual and safe in its operations, and salutary in its consequences, because it is perhaps the only army upon earth, each of whose private individuals has a property in the land it is embodied to defend.—Such an army is singular and respectable indeed, and may it never lose a jot of its singularity and consequent respectability!

With you I pledge myself, to leave no constitutional mode untried to obtain that more equal representation of the people, without which the constitution is most certainly imperfect. But, while in the sincerity of my heart I make this promise, while I approve and emulate the steadiness of your principles, I must at the same time conjure you to restrain within the bounds of prudent moderation that ardour, which, considering the cause from whence it springs, can scarcely be deemed reprehensible, but which, if unrestrained by cautious wisdom, hitherto the most honourable as well as the most useful attribute of Volunteers, would not only tend to postpone that wished-for event, which perseverance, prudence, and time, will infallibly bring about, but might plunge this country into the most serious calamities. Let not, my dear and virtuous countrymen, the imprudence of some late measures be, through your fault,

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IRISH

fault, productive of consequences worse even than those which are natural to them. Be, as you hitherto have been, prudent, moderate, and firm. Your fortitude can never be doubted—

It is the general and acknowledged attribute of Irishmen. But moderation has ever been your peculiar characteristic: by that your renown has been established through the nation; all that has been gained has been, by that means, achieved; all that remains will by that be gained. Precipitation alone can dishonour us, and injure the cause we have most at heart!

That the Volunteer Associations may ever be, as they hitherto have been, an instrument of good to their country, and that the name of Volunteer may go down to the latest posterity; renowned not only for the assertion of freedom, but for the happiness and aggrandizement of Ireland, is the first and most ardent wish and prayer of him who has the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, faithful,

And devoted humble servant,

July 14, 1784.

CHARLEMONT.

ADDRESS to the EARL of CHARLEMONT, by the DELEGATES of Two Thousand, Five Hundred, and Fifty-four VOLUNTEERS of the Province of ULSTER, who were reviewed at Londonderry by his Lordship on the 22d of July.

*To his Excellency General Earl of Charlemont, Commander in Chief of the Volunteer Army of the Province of Ulster.*

MY LORD,

WHEN last we appeared in array before your lordship, we flattered ourselves that ere this day the justice of parliament would have put it in our power to congratulate with your lordship on the renovation of our constitution. We have been disappointed. The history of the last session of our parliament remains a monument of the injustice, ingratitude, and oppression of an House of Commons holding power independent of the people.

We know the dignity of the Volunteer character—and we are conscious, that to be spirited in claiming, and firm in asserting, the rights of the people will never obscure the lustre of that character.

Determined not to be rash or imprudent, we will not be timid or lukewarm. It is the part

of the people of Ireland to say what is to be done at this awful crisis—it is our's to pledge ourselves, that, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, we will accomplish it.

Actuated by sentiments such as these, and firmly relying on the equity and justice of our claims, we entertain as little doubt of your lordship's concurrence, as we do of our own success.

Supported by the united voice of the people of Ireland, we will rescue our country from the tyranny of a corrupt and profligate aristocracy.

Our veneration for your lordship's private virtues, and gratitude for your exertions in support of the cause of freedom, will, we trust, be as pleasing to your lordship, as every opportunity of expressing them is to us.

ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY.

*To the DELEGATES of the VOLUNTEER ARMY reviewed at Londonderry July 22, 1784.*

GENTLEMEN,

GIVE me leave to congratulate you and myself upon the appearance you have made in the field; an appearance which must have surpassed even my sanguine expectations, since it as fully equalled my wishes.

Every renewal of our annual intercourse must necessarily afford me the greatest pleasure—yet is that pleasure, I must confess, somewhat allayed by the warmth of expression into which your well-founded discontent at some measures lately pursued has betrayed your honest zeal. That you should be grievously disappointed by the failure of your favourite measure, a Parliamentary Reform—that you should be much displeased at many transactions in the late session cannot by any means surprise me, for I also am disappointed—I also am displeased! Our principles, our wishes, being the same, our feelings must be similar. Yet, perhaps, we ourselves have been in some degree erroneous. The honest zeal of some among us has overstepped the exact bounds of prudence. An ill-founded alarm, propagated and increased by the ill-intentioned, has gone abroad, to the prejudice not only of our infant commercial credit, but to the injury of the cause we wished to support. Some of our most timid friends have caught it, and our opponents have made use of it as a plea and pretext for an abject concurrence with every measure of government, under the assumed neces-

sity of not weakening it too much by opposition. Let your moderation, my countrymen, deprive them of every excuse, and conciliate the minds of all honest men. By firmness and temper you will infallibly succeed. Remember the difficulties which opposed the just claim of this country to independent legislature and jurisdiction. How were they obviated? How were they overcome? By temperate firmness! A revolution was brought about, the most surprising, perhaps, that ever happened—without tumult, without loss, without danger! Shall we then reject the force of reason, when fortified by experience? Surely no.

That we shall finally obtain the object of our wishes, I can harbour no doubt. The wishes of a great and free people, when founded in wisdom and in justice, and constitutionally pressed, must be complied with. By perseverance in moderate measures you must succeed. Precipitation alone can delay success—precipitation and violence would dishonour you, and injure the cause we have most at heart! but indeed I cannot fear any such untoward event. I know you too well to doubt your conduct. I know your patriotism, I know your wisdom. For my own part, you may be assured, that I will cheerfully and steadily co-operate with you in every constitutional measure which may tend to the attainment of our object; and I beg that you would



would accept my warmest thanks, for the justice you do me in entertaining no doubt of my hearty concurrence. I return to you as I left you, the servant of the public. I have received its wages, and those of none other, honour and favour; they have been punctually paid me. Would

any man in his senses change such a master for the golden chains of a court, or the tinselled manacles of delegated patronage?

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, most devoted,

And obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

### INDEPENDENT WICKLOW FORESTERS.

AT a meeting of the Independent Wicklow Foresters, held at Redcross, September 26, 1784, pursuant to a requisition of several members, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of allowing Roman Catholics a right of suffrage in the election of members to serve in parliament, and of admitting them into Volunteer Corps,

Colonel HAYES in the chair,

Resolved unanimously, That the present situation of this kingdom demands the serious attention of all men who wish well to the Protestant religion and government; and that it is indispensably necessary they should avow their sentiments with freedom and firmness.

Resolved unanimously, That though we highly approve of every act of the legislature, allowing to our fellow-subjects, the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, the free and uninterrupted exercise of their religion, and also of the repeal of such restrictive laws as prevented their acquirement of landed property; and though we highly approve of a parliamentary reform, yet having associated as volunteers, as well to defend our country from foreign and internal enemies, as to preserve the constitution, of which the Protestant religion is the basis, we will never behold with indifference any attempt that may tend to weaken, and, in course of time, to overturn that constitution: and we are decidedly of opinion, that granting liberty to the Roman Catholics to vote for members to serve in parliament would have that effect.

Resolved unanimously, That allowing Roman Catholics to enter into volunteer corps is, from the peculiar situation of this country, highly inexpedient: evil consequences may arise from such violation of the laws; but we cannot perceive it to be productive of any good: the Protestant volunteers of Ireland having proved themselves fully adequate to every purpose for which they originally formed.

Resolved unanimously, That, conformable to the spirit of our institution, we will not admit a Roman Catholic to become a member of this corps, being determined not to suffer amongst ourselves, or to countenance in others, such a breach of the laws of our country, which we associated to defend and enforce.

Resolved unanimously, That we will support the Protestant religion and Protestant government of this kingdom, at the hazard of our lives and fortunes.

Resolved unanimously, That the sincere thanks of this corps be given to that most virtuous and spirited nobleman, General Earl of Charlemont, for his zealous and uniform attachment to the true Volunteer cause; and for his steady and patriotic determination of supporting the Protestant religion and government of this kingdom, manifested by his candid and ingenuous declaration of his sentiments, in his answer to the Address of the Delegates of the Volunteer Army, reviewed at Belfast the 13th of July, 1784; and our colonel is requested to convey the same to him.

SAMUEL HAYES, Colonel.

To the Right Honourable JAMES, EARL of CHARLEMONT.

*The Address of the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of the City of Dublin, in Common-Council assembled.*

WE, the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of this City, who have long beheld with gratitude and respect your lordship's unceasing efforts to advance the happiness and prosperity of your country, think ourselves, as the first Protestant corporation, peculiarly called upon to declare our entire approbation of your lordship's manly and constitutional answer, delivered to the corps reviewed at Belfast on the 13th of July last.

While we admire the spirit and moderation of that answer, we concur with your lordship in declaring, that as the interests of our country are

great objects, so we will steadily pursue them by constitutional means alone.

Having the utmost good will to our fellow-subjects of the Roman Catholic persuasion, we rejoice in the late privileges which an enlightened legislature has extended to them; but we never can consent to any measure which may weaken or endanger the Protestant establishment in church or state.

In testimony whereof we have caused the common seal of the said city to be affixed, this 15th day of October, 1784.

To which Address his Lordship was pleased to return the following answer:

*To the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens, of the City of Dublin.*

*My Lord and Gentlemen,*

EVERY fresh mark of the approbation of my countrymen, and their kind partiality has rendered such marks frequent, must at all times have been received by me with the highest satisfaction, not only as containing a proof of their

persevering favour, but also as I have been thereby enabled to flatter myself that a conduct, which they had honoured with their applause, could not be erroneous. Can it then be necessary that I should endeavour to explain my present

sent feelings; that I should labour to express those sentiments of pleasure and of gratitude, which must necessarily arise from the high honour conferred on me by your Address; by the concurrence, applause, and thanks of the corporation of this great metropolis? Surely no.—The extent of my acknowledgements will be best inferred from the greatness of the obligation, and the only one I can make, and to you, I am sure, the most pleasing, is by an assurance, to which the tenour of my life will, I trust, add credit, that, as far as my abilities reach, my country's service shall at all times be the rule

and purpose of my actions, that I will steadily and zealously co-operate in pursuing her interests, and in every constitutional means for the obtaining what is yet wanting to the perfection of her constitution, and that, unbiassed by any consideration, I will ever remain the faithful servant of that public, to whose partial goodness I must for ever be indebted.

I have the honour to be, my Lord and Gentlemen, your most obliged, most faithful, and most obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

Oct. 25, 1784.

On PARADE, October 17, 1784.

### BALLYMASCANLON RANGERS, COUNTY LOUTH.

Lieutenant HENRY MACNEALE, in the Chair.

Resolved unanimously, That the following Address be presented to the Earl of Charlemont:

THE Ballymascanon Rangers, a Protestant corps, forming no inconsiderable company in the Louth regiment, which has the honour to be commanded by your lordship, with the highest esteem for the many liberal virtues which constitute your public and private character, entreat leave to offer their humble approbation of the sentiments expressed in your lordship's answer to the address presented on the last Belfast review.

With every respect and social affection for their fellow-subjects of the Roman Catholic persuasion, they still consider the Protestant religion cemented with the constitution; nor can they forget, that when King William came invited to restore and preserve that constitution, the motto on his flag was,

*"The Protestant Interest."*

Resolved, That the foregoing address be presented to his lordship by our worthy brother, Richard Sheridan, Esq.

HENRY MACNEALE,  
Lieut. B. R.

### To the CORPS of BALLYMASCANLON RANGERS.

GENTLEMEN,

PLEASE to accept my most grateful acknowledgements for the honour of your address, and give me leave to assure you, that, as to be approved of by my countrymen must at all times afford me the highest satisfaction, so must I feel a peculiar pleasure in the concurrence

and approbation of a corps so truly respectable, and with which I have the honour of being so closely connected. I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, most faithful,

And obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

### DUBLIN LEGION.

AT a general meeting of the Dublin Legion, October 28, 1784, according to summons, proceeded to ballot for a colonel, when Capel Molyneux, Esq. was unanimously elected.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to wait on Colonel Molyneux with the following address:

S I R,

THE Dublin Legion have very particular pleasure in embracing this opportunity of addressing you in that style of respect and veneration which we consider due to your character; the various points of view in which we

place it seem to encrease its lustre; your spirited and manly exertions in supporting the great and necessary objects which now occupy the public mind, a Parliamentary Reform, Protecting Duties, and Universal Toleration, have induced us to confer on you the highest mark of our esteem, by electing you our colonel; conscious that in the execution of this commission we shall find blended in the descendant of the illustrious MOLYNEUX the patriot, the soldier, the citizen.

(Signed, by order)

CHARLES CONOLLY, Sec. D. L.

GENTLEMEN,

THE distinguished sentiments of approbation that accompany your kind election, enhance, if possible, the honour you have conferred on me, and call for my warmest gratitude. That certain men of enlarged education and fortune should sacrifice the present confirmation of our doubtful liberties to the contemptible speculations of selfish interest is to me inexplicable indeed. If this is policy and knowledge of the world, may ignorance be ever my lot: a citizen, equally interested in the fate of the community, as in that of his dearest

connections, will, I know, Gentlemen, experience from insensible men, at this insulting period, the illiberal imputation of intemperate zeal.

From the first moment of reflection, a decided champion for the rights of mankind, I must naturally co-operate with your hopes for a Reform and Protecting Duties; blessings too intimately entwined with the future happiness of my country, not to engage the fondest wishes of my heart, which I can safely assure you, Gentlemen, never cherished an idea unconnect-



ed with the public welfare. Your rights and liberties decidedly secured, my conduct shall notoriously convince the venal infidel, that a wish to confirm the industrious happiness of the humblest individual, and the consequent reward of conscious virtue, were the sole motives that

influenced my ambition and hopes, and which, inseparably connected with that cement of human happiness, the most liberal indulgence in points of faith, are the determined principles of,

Gentlemen, your most obedient servant,  
CAPEL MOLYNEAUX.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### THE LIFE OF JOHN CLEIVELAND.

BY THE RIGHT REVEREND DR. PERCY, LORD BISHOP OF DROMORE.

**JOHN CLEIVELAND**, a noted loyalist and popular poet in the reign of King Charles I. was son of the Rev. Thomas Cleiveland, M. A. some time vicar of Hinckley, and rector of Stoke, in the county of Leicesters\*. John, who was his eldest son, was born in 1613, at Loughborough, where his father was then assistant to the rector; but he was educated at Hinckley, under the Rev. Richard Vynes, a man of genius and learning, who was afterwards as much distinguished among the Presbyterian party, as his scholar was among the Cavaliers†. In his fifteenth year our poet

was removed to Cambridge, and admitted of Christ's College, the 4th of September, 1627, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1631. He was thence transplanted to the sister foundation of St. John's College, in the same university, of which he was elected fellow on the 27th of March, 1634, and proceeded to the degree of Master of Arts in 1635. Of this society he continued many years a principal ornament, being one of the tutors, and highly respected by his pupils, some of whom afterwards attained to eminence‡. By the statutes of that college, he should have taken holy orders

\* Of this Thomas Cleiveland, M. A. we have the following eulogium in Walker's *Sufferings of the Clergy*:—"He was a very great sufferer [for episcopacy, &c.] was father to the famous John Cleiveland the poet, and had, at the time of his *sequestration*, nine [eight] children (several of which, besides the poet, were sufferers also); but how many of them were then provided for, I know not. He was *dispossessed* by the Committee of Leicester, died in October, 1652, and was a very worthy person, and of a most exemplary life."

He was of an ancient family in Yorkshire, that derived their name from that tract of country in the North-Riding which is still called Cleiveland, wherein they had formerly large possessions, as may be seen in Dr. Nash's *History of Worcestershire*, 1782, fol. and in Nichols's *History of Hinckley*, 1783, 4to. where their genealogy is inserted at large. One of the poet Cleiveland's brothers, Joseph, had issue, which settling in Liverpool, acquired there a large fortune; and two of this family represented that borough in parliament, viz. John Cleiveland, Esq. (son of Joseph) in 1710, and William Cleiveland, Esq. his son, in 1722. Another of the poet's brothers, William, was rector of Oldbury and Quat, near Bridgenorth, in Shropshire, and dying in 1666, left a son, who was grandfather of the Rev. William Cleiveland, M. A. now rector of All-Saints parish in Worcester; and four daughters, whereof the youngest was grandmother of Dr. Percy, the present Bishop of Dromore, in Ireland.—A sister of their's, Elizabeth, married Mr. William Iliff, of Hinckley, from whom are descended a respectable family, to which, by marriage, is allied the ingenious author of the *History of Hinckley* above-mentioned: a work to which this article is indebted for many curious particulars.

† David Lloyd, in his *Memoirs*, tells us, that Cleiveland owed "the heaving of his natural fancy, by choicest elegancies in Greek and Latin, more elegantly Englished (an exercise he improved much by) to Mr. Vines, there school-master."

Of this learned person, who was afterwards one of the Assembly of Divines, the reader will find a particular account in the *History of Hinckley*, so often quoted.

‡ One of these, John Lake, D. D. sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, had, "before he was complete thirteen years of age, been committed there to the tuition of the famous Mr. Cleiveland, for whose memory he always retained a great reverence;" and under whose instructions he so far profited, that he became successively Vicar of Leeds, and Bishop of Man, Bristol, and Chichester. "He and his friend Dr. [Samuel] Drake, Vicar of Pontefract," who had been Fellow of St. John's College, and borne arms in the garrison at Newark, collected their tutor's compositions into one volume, which they intitled "*Cleivelandi Vindiciæ*, or Cleiveland's genuine Poems, Orations, Epistles, &c. purged from the many false and spurious ones, &c. Lond. 1677, 8vo." Prefixing to it his lue and parentalia, and a dedication (signed with the initials of their

orders within six years after his being elected fellow: but he was admitted on the law line (as the phrase there is) and afterwards on that of physic, which excused him from complying with this obligation; though it does not appear that he made either law or physic his profession; for remaining at college, he became the rhetoric reader there, and was usually employed by the society in composing their speeches and epistles to eminent persons\* (of which specimens may be seen in his works) being in high repute, at that time, for the purity and terseness of his Latin style. He also became celebrated for his occasional poems in English, and, at the breaking out of the civil wars, is said to have been the first champion that appeared in verse for the royal cause; which he also supported by all his personal influence: particularly by exerting his interest in the town of Cambridge, to prevent Oliver Cromwell (then an obscure candidate, but strongly supported by the Puritan party) from being elected one of its members. Cromwell's stronger genius in this, as in every other pur-

suit, prevailing, Cleiveland is said to have shown great discernment, by predicting, at so early a period, the fatal consequences that long after ensued to the cause of royalty†. The parliament party carrying all before them in the eastern counties, Cleiveland retired to the royal army, and with it to the King's-head quarters at Oxford, where he was much admired and caressed for his satyrical poems on the opposite faction, especially for his satire on the Scottish covenanters, entitled, *The Rebel Scot*‡. In his absence he was deprived of his fellowship, the 13th of February, 1644, by the Earl of Manchester, who, under the authority of an ordinance of parliament for regulating and reforming the University of Cambridge, ejected such fellows of colleges, &c. as refused to take the solemn league and covenant. From Oxford Cleiveland was appointed to be judge-advocate in the garrison at Newark, under Sir Richard Willis the governor, and has been commended for his skilful and upright conduct in this difficult office§, where he also distinguished his pen occasionally, by returning

their names, J. L. and S. D. to Francis Turner, D. D. then Master of St. John's-College, but afterwards successively Bishop of Rochester and Ely, who is believed to have been a pupil of Cleiveland's also.

\* One of these was spoken before the King (Charles I.) and his son, the Prince of Wales, at St. John's College, in Cambridge: with which the King was so well pleased, that after it was over, his Majesty "called for him, and (with great expressions of kindness) gave him his hand to kiss, and commanded a copy to be sent after him to Huntingdon, whither he was hastening that night." This, according to Winstanley, was in 1642. But a MS. dates it in 1641.

† For this fact we are indebted to the authors of his life, prefixed to his works, in 1677, who having observed, that "no man had more sagacious prognosticks," tell us, that after the election was over, Cleiveland said, "with much passionate zeal, That single vote had ruined both church and kingdom." Whence it should seem, that Cromwell gained his seat in parliament by the majority of one vote only.

The same writers mention another instance of his being "*Vates* in the whole import of the word, both poet and prophet." When the King withdrew from Oxford, and surrendered himself to the Scots army, "upon some private intelligence three days before the King reached them, Cleiveland foresaw the pieces of silver paying upon the banks of Tweed, and that they were the price of his sovereign's blood, and predicted the tragical events."

‡ Cleiveland had been before at Oxford, in the year 1637, and was then incorporated Master of Arts, with several other Cambridge men. But now his sarcastic attacks on the opposite party would make him exceedingly popular there, especially the satire above-mentioned. Of which we have the following proof: while he was now at Oxford he had his portrait painted by Fuller (a three-quarter's length, now in possession of his great-nephew, the Bishop of Dromore) wherein he is drawn holding a paper, inscribed *The Rebel Scot*. An engraving from it is prefixed to the seventh volume of Nichols's "*Select Collection of Miscellany Poems*, 1781," 12mo. where several of Cleiveland's poems are reprinted.

§ "His next stage was the garrison of Newark, where he was judge-advocate, until the surrender: and by an excellent temperance of both, was a just and prudent judge for the King, and a faithful advocate for the country."

The Bishop of Dromore has in his possession an authentic copy of the commission (signed by King Charles I. with his own hand) dated at "our Court at Newarke," 12th October, 1645, by which Sir Richard Willis the governor, and other commissioners therein mentioned, are empowered to



Jan.

1785.

## BIOGRAPHY.

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returning smart answers to the summons, and other addresses to the garrison. Newark, after holding out the last of all the royal fortresses, was at length, in 1646, by the express command of the King (then a prisoner in the Scots army) surrendered upon terms, which left Cleiveland in possession of his liberty\*, but destitute of all means of support, excepting what

he derived from the hospitality and generosity of his brother loyalists, among whom he lived up and down some years, obscure and unnoticed by the ruling party, till in November, 1655, he was seized at Norwich, as "a person of great abilities," adverse and dangerous to the reigning government†; and being sent to Yarmouth, he was there imprisoned for some time,

till

to punish all offences committed by the soldiers, and to determine all differences between them and the countrymen by martial law.

A particular reason for fixing Cleiveland in the garrison at Newark has been produced by the ingenious and diligent historian of Hinckley, from a periodical publication of the opposite party, intitled, "The Kingdoms Weekly Intelligencer," No. 101, p. 811, for Tuesday, 27 May, 1645. "But to speak something of our friend Cleiveland, that grand malignant of Cambridge, we hear that he is now at Newarke, where he hath the title of advocate put upon him. His office and employment is, to gather all the colledge rents within the power of the King's forces in those parts, which he distributes to such as are turned out of their fellowships at Cambridge for their malignancie. If the royal party be thus careful to supplie their friends, sure it is necessary to take some course to relieve those who are turned out of their houses and livings for adhering to the parliament."—From a collection of old pamphlets and journals during the great rebellion between 1639 and 1660, and sorted by Mr. Carte, in Sir John Hinde Cotton's library at Madingley, near Cambridge.

\* On the occasion of this surrender, a late periodical critic has given us a remarkable story, which is thus introduced:—"Mr. Granger says, that Cleiveland never was in holy orders; Lloyd tells us, that he was fellow of St. John's, and that he was turned out of his fellowship. Be that as it will, his famous satire against the Scotch rendered him extremely obnoxious to that nation, and he happened to be taken prisoner by a party of their troops in the north, commanded by David Lesley, afterwards Lord Newark. Being discovered by the papers he had about him, the officers who took him gave him an assurance of the gallows, and Cleiveland received the news with that magnanimity and pride which is the concomitant of great self-consequence; for he consoled himself with the thoughts of dying a martyr in the cause of his sovereign, and having his name transmitted to posterity with peculiar encomiums in the annals of loyalty. He was introduced, with some other prisoners, to Lesley, who could neither read nor write, and who awarded to each his proper fate, by hanging, whipping, or imprisoning. When it came to be Cleiveland's turn, he presented himself at the bar with a conscious dignity, and his enemies did not fail to aggravate his offences, producing at the same time a bundle of verses. 'Is this all (said the general) ye have to charge him with? For shame, for shame! let the poor fellow go about his business, and sell his ballads.' This contemptuous slight affected Cleiveland so much, that he is said to have drowned the remembrance of it in strong liquors, which hastened his death. It appears, however, by Thurloe's papers, that Cleiveland was a person of note amongst the royalists, and that he had a place of some consequence in their army."

As this article was attributed to a countryman of Lesley's, shall we suppose that he took this method to be revenged on the author of *The Rebel Scot*?—It is strange, however, that quoting Thurloe, he should not have observed that Cleiveland was nine years after the surrender of Newark possessed of so much health and vigour, as to alarm the adverse government: being at last cut off by an epidemical disease, after he had a dozen years survived this pretended suicide of himself by strong liquors.

† We have the following heads of his examination preserved in Thurloe's State Papers, 1742, fol. vol. iv. page 185:

"Major-General Haynes, &c. to the President of the Council.

"May it please your Lordship,

"IN observance to the orders of his Highness and Council, sent unto us, We have this day sent to the garrison of Yarmouth one John Cleiveland, of Norwich, late judge-advocate at Newark, who we have deemed to be comprized within the second head.

"The reasons of judgement are:—1. He confesseth, that about a year since he came from London to the city of Norwich, and giveth no account of any business he hath there, only he pretends, that Edward Cooke, Esq. maketh use of him to help him in his studies.

"2. Mr. Cleiveland confesseth, that he hath lived in Mr. Cooke's house ever since he came to the said city; and that he but seldom went into the city, and never but once into the country. Indeed, his privacy has been such, that none, or but few, save Papists, or Cavilleers, did know that there was any such person resident in these parts.

"3. For that the place of the said Mr. Cleiveland his abode, viz. the said Mr. Cooke's, is a family of notorious disorder, and where Papists, delinquents, and other disaffected persons of the late King's party do often resort, more than to any family in the said city or county of Norfolk, as is commonly reported.

"4. Mr.

till he sent a petition to the Lord- Protector, wherein the address of the writer hath been much admired, who, while he honestly avows his principles, has recourse to such moving topics, as might soothe his oppressor, and procure his enlargement\*: in which he was not disappointed, for the Pro- tector

" 4. Mr. Cleveland liveth in a genteel garbe; yet he confesseth that he hath no estate but 20l. per annum allowed by two gentlemen, and 30l. per annum by the said Mr. Cooke.

" 5. Mr. Cleveland is a person of great abilities, and so able to do the greater disservice: all which we humbly submit, and remain your honour's truly humble servants,

H. Haines,	Nich. Salter,	Ro. Swallowe,
Rob. Woode,	Tho. Garrett,	Ralph Woollmer,
Edw. Warde,	H. King,	Richard Harbie,
Bram. Gardon,	Richard Copeman,	William Stewart."
Norwich, Nov. 10, 1655.	Nich. Bell,	John Ballestone,

\* This Lloyd seems to hint was a singular instance, and therefore the greater compliment paid to the petitioner. His words are (speaking of the petition) "the only thing that ever I heard wrought upon him, that had been too hard for all swords."

The reader will, probably, not be displeased to see a composition of so delicate a nature, yet so successful in its effect; it is therefore subjoined here at length:

" May it please your Highness,

" RULERS, within the circle of their government, have a claim to that which is said of the Deity, 'They have their center every where, and their circumference no where.' It is in this confidence that I address to your Highness, knowing that no place in the nation is so remote, as not to share in the ubiquity of your care; no prison so close, as to shut me up from partaking of your influence. My Lord, it is my misfortune, that after ten years retirement from being engaged in the differences of the state, having wound up myself in private recess, and my comportment to the public so inoffensive, that in all this time neither fears nor jealousies have scrupled at my actions; being about three months since at Norwich, I was fetched by a guard before the commissioners, and sent prisoner to Yarmouth; and if it be not a new offence to make an enquiry wherein I offended (for hitherto my fault was kept as close as my person) I am induced to believe, that, next to my adherence to the royal party, the cause of my confinement is the narrowness of my estate; for none stand committed, whose estate can bail them. I only am the prisoner, who have no acres to be my hostage. Now, if my poverty be criminal (with reverence be it spoken) I implead your highness, whose victorious arms have reduced me to it, as accessory to my guilt. Let it suffice, my lord, that the calamity of the war hath made us poor; do not punish us for it! Who ever did penance for being ravished? Is it not enough that we are stript so bare, but it must be made in order to a severer lash! must our fores be engraven with our wounds? must we first be made cripples, and then beaten with our own crutches? Poverty, if it be a fault, 'tis its own punishment; who pays more for it, pays use upon use. I beseech your Highness put some bounds to the overthrow, and do not pursue the chace to the other world. Can your thunder be levelled so low as our groveling condition? Can your towering spirit, which hath quarried upon kingdoms, make a stoop at us, who are the rubbish of these ruins? Methinks I hear your former achievements interceding with you, not to fally your glories with trampling upon the prostrate, nor clog the wheel of your chariot with so degenerate a triumph. The most renowned heroes have ever with such tenderness cherished their captives, that their swords did but cut out work for their courtesies. Those that fell by their prowess, sprung by their favour, as if they had struck them down only to make them rebound the higher. I hope your Highness, as you are the rival of their fame, will be no less of their virtues. The noblest trophy that you can erect to your honour is to raise the afflicted. And since you have subdued all opposition, it now remains, that you attack yourself, and with acts of mildness vanquish your victory. It is not long since, my lord, that you knocked off the shackles from most of our party, and, by a grand release, did spread your clemency as far as your territories. Let not new proscriptions interrupt your jubilee. Let not that your lenity be slandered as the ambush of your further rigour. For the service of his Majesty (if it be objected) I am so far from excusing it, that I am ready to alledge it in my vindication. I cannot conceit that my fidelity to my prince should taint me in your opinion: I should rather expect it should recommend me to your favour: had we not been faithful to our King, we could not have given ourselves to be so to your Highness; you had then trusted us *gratis*, whereas now we have our former loyalty to vouch us. You see, my lord, how much I presume upon the greatness of your spirit, that dare prevent my indictment with so frank a confession, especially in this which I may so safely deny, that it is almost arrogancy in me to own it; for the truth is, I was not qualified enough to serve him; all I could do was, to bear a part in his sufferings, and give myself to be crushed with his fall. Thus my charge is doubled; my obedience to my sovereign, and what is the result of that, my want of fortune. Now, whatever reflection I have upon the former, I am a true penitent for the latter. My Lord, you see my crimes; as to my defence, you bear it about you. I shall plead nothing in my justification, but your Highness's clemency, which, as it is the constant inmate of a valiant breast, if you graciously be pleased to extend it to your suppliant, in taking me out of this withering durance, your Highness will find that mercy will establish you more than power, though all the days of your life were as pregnant with victories as your twice auspicious 3d of September. Your Highness's humble and submissive petitioner,

J. CLEVELAND."



rector generously set him at liberty, disdaining to remember on the throne the opposition he had received in his canvas for parliament as a private burgess. Cleiveland thence retired to London, where he is said to have found a generous Mæcenas, and being much admired among all persons of his own party, became member of a club of wits and loyalists, which Butler, the author of *Hudibras*, also frequented\*. Cleiveland then lived in chambers at Gray's-Inn (of which Butler is said to have been a member) and being seized with an epidemic intermitting fever, died there on Thursday morning, the 29th of April, 1658. His friends paid the last honours to his remains by a splendid funeral: for his body was removed to Hunsdon-house, and thence carried for interment, on Saturday, the 1st of May, to the parish church of St. Michael Royal, on College-hill, London†, followed by a numerous attendance of persons eminent for their loyalty or learning: to whom his funeral sermon was preached by his intimate friend Dr. John Pearson, afterwards Bishop of Chester, author of the learned Exposition of the Creed‡.

Cleiveland has had the fate of those poets, who, "paying their court to temporary prejudices, have been at one time too much praised, and at

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another too much neglected." Both his subjects, and his manner of writing, made his poems extremely popular among his contemporaries, but entirely forgotten and disregarded since. For his manner, he excelled among that class of writers, so much admired in the last century, whom our great critic has aptly termed "Metaphysical Poets," who abound with witty rather than just thoughts, with far-fetched conceits, and learned allusions, that only amuse for a moment, utterly neglecting that beautiful simplicity and propriety which will interest and please through every age. For his subjects he generally chose the party disputes of the day, which now are no longer understood or regarded. Contemporary with Milton, he was in his time exceedingly preferred before him; and Milton's own nephew tells us, he was by some esteemed the best of the English poets§. But Cleiveland is now sunk into oblivion, while Milton's fame is universally diffused. Yet Milton's works could, with difficulty, gain admission to the press, at the time when it was pouring forth those of Cleiveland in innumerable impressions. But behold the difference! The press now continually teems with re-publications of the *Paradise Lost*, &c. whereas the last edition of Cleiveland's Works was in 8vo. 1687||.

D

MATHE-

\* Butler was a great admirer of Cleiveland's wit; and has copied many of his images and thoughts into his celebrated poem above-mentioned. The learned and ingenious Dr. Farmer has in his possession a copy of Cleiveland poems, in which he has marked many passages that have been imitated in *Hudibras*. From this judicious critic a more complete commentary of that mock-heroic poem could be given than the world has yet seen.

† The "church of St. Michael Royal, commonly called College-Hill (because Whittington-College stood there)" was about that time the receptacle of the last remains of several eminent loyalists, as we are informed by A. Wood, in the passage referred to. It was destroyed in the fire, 1666.

‡ "Dr. John Pearson, his good friend, preached his funeral sermon; who rendered this reason, why he cautiously declined all commending of the party deceased, because such praying of him would not be adequate to any expectation in that audience; seeing some, who knew him *not*, would think it far above him, while those who *knew* him must know it far below him."

§ This is Edward Phillips, who, in his *Theatrum Poetarum*, or Complete Collection of the Poets, 1675, 12mo. has the following article:

"John Cleiveland, a notable high-faring witty loyalist of Cambridge, whose verses, in the time of the civil war, begun to be in great request, both for their wit and zeal to the King's cause, for which indeed he appeared the first, if not only, eminent champion in verse against the presbyterian party; but most especially against the Kirk and Scotch Covenant, which he prosecuted with such a satirical fury, that the whole nation fares the worse for it, lying under a most grievous poetical censure. In fine, so great a man hath Cleiveland been in the estimation of the generality, in regard his conceits were out of the common road, and wittily far-fetched, that grave men, in outward appearance, have not spared, in my hearing, to affirm him the BEST OF ENGLISH POETS, and let them think so still, who ever please, provided it be made no article of faith."

This is the last and most complete edition of his works (for if there is any of later date, it is only

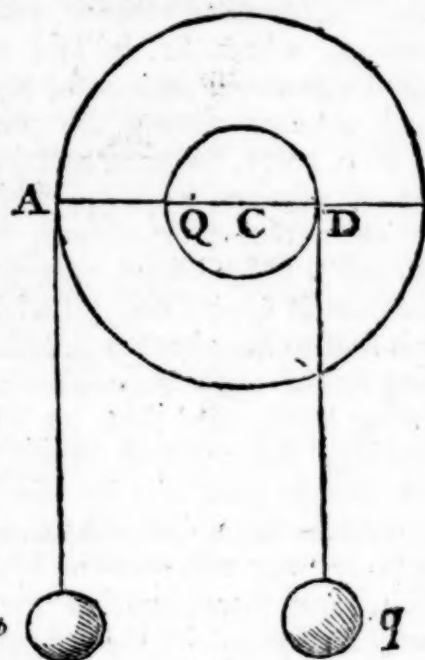
# MATHEMATICS.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

69. QUESTION (III. Aug.) and 70. QUESTION (IV. Aug.) not answered.

71. QUESTION (I. Sept.) answered by Mr. R. CARLISLE, the proposer.

PUT  $AC = a$ ,  $CD = b$ ,  $v =$  the velocity generated by gravity in a given time, and let  $r$  be that part of  $p$  which balances  $q$ , and  $s$  the remainder. Then, by Cor. 2, Prop. LVI. of *Emerson's Mechan.* we have this proportion,  $\frac{sa}{sa^2} : v :: \frac{sa}{pa^2 + qb^2} : \frac{sa^2}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times v$ , the velocity of  $p$ , generated by the force  $s$  in the same time. But  $r = \frac{bq}{a}$ , and  $s = p - r = p - \frac{bq}{a} = \frac{ap - bq}{a}$ ; therefore, the above velocity  $= \frac{a^2p - aqb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times v$ . Let  $Q$  be the center of gravity of the two bodies, then  $CQ = \frac{pa - qb}{p + q}$ , and the ve-



locity of  $Q =$  the velocity of  $A$  or  $p \times \frac{CQ}{CA} = \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times \frac{v}{p + q}$ . It is evident that the accelerating force of the center of gravity must be deducted from the accelerating force of  $p + q$ , when unconnected with the machine, in order to find the pressure upon the axis. But the time being given, the velocities are as the forces; hence this proportion, as  $v : p + q :: \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times \frac{v}{p + q} : \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2}$ ,  $=$  that part of  $p + q$  which is not supported by the axis. Therefore,  $p + q - \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2} = \frac{a + b}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times pq$ , the pressure upon the axis required.

In the example which Mr. Emerson has given, the pressure upon the axis, by his method, comes out greater than the weight of both bodies, which is evidently impossible.

72. QUES-

only this with the title page re-printed). This edition, 1687, is made up of the following separate publications. The first part from "*Cleiveland's Vindiciæ*," containing only genuine pieces collected by J. L. and S. D. as is described in a former note: the second part from "J. Cleiveland revived: Poems, Orations, and Epistles, and other of his genuine incomparable Pieces; with some other exquisite Remains of the most eminent Wits of both Universities, that were his Contemporaries." This second edition, &c. Lond. 1660, 12mo. with a curious preface, signed E. Williamson, Newark, Nov. 21, 1658, in which he speaks of "the intimacy he had with Mr. Cleiveland before and since these civil wars," and of that poet's "ever-to-be-honoured friend of Gray's-Inn," who was probably the Mecænas mentioned by Wood. To these is added a third piece, being the History of Wat Tyler's Insurrection, under the quaint title of "The Rustick Rampant," &c. In the second part of this edition, 1687, the notice is suppressed, that occurred in the original title-page and preface, that this part contained "other Remains of eminent Wits, &c." which is indeed the case with most of the poems in it, only a few of them being of Cleiveland's own writing. For the verses in page 136 were by Tho. Weaver. All that occur between page 200 and 265 are from R. Fletcher's "*Ex otio Negotium*, &c." being poems printed 1656, 8vo. and the following are from the "Poems of John Hall, 1646," 12mo. viz. those here printed in page 297, 298, 302, 309, 315, 334, 353, 358, 375, 377. The Elegy, in page 310, is by Jasper Mayne. The Song, in page 336 has been attributed to Sir J. Denham. And some of the rest belong to other writers.

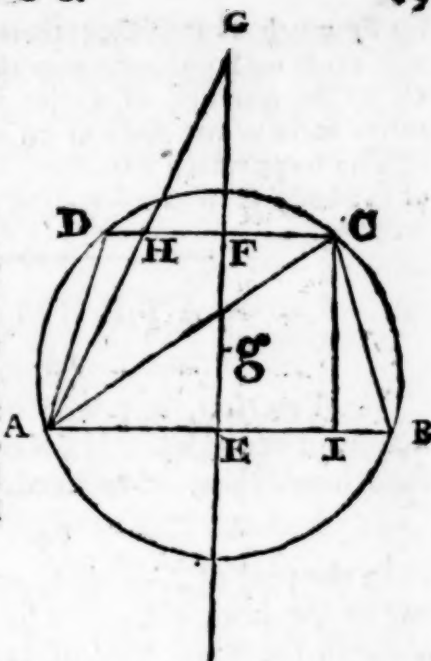
But, to show how popular Cleiveland was among his contemporaries, we shall here enumerate several of his editions; which were printed with more or fewer of his pieces, in 1647, 1651, 1653, 1654 twice, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1665, 1667, 1668; and then in 1677 (which last date, Wood says, he has seen misprinted 1617; but the writer of this note has now before him two copies of this edition, containing some variations, yet both rightly dated 1677.) Lastly, in 1637, 8vo.



72. QUESTION (II. Sept.) answered by Mr. G. SANDERSON.

### CONSTRUCTION.

Make DC equal to the given difference of the segments of the base, which bisect in F; draw the indefinite perpendicular GFE, on which take FG equal to the given difference of the base and perpendicular. Also on CD take FH equal to half FG. Draw the indefinite right line GHA, then by Problem 15, p. 223, *Simpson's Geometry*, draw DA and CA to meet GA in A, so that their difference may be equal to the given difference of the sides, draw AEB parallel to DC, and make AE=EB; lastly, draw CB, and ACB is the triangle required.



### DEMONSTRATION.

About the triangle describe the circle ADCB, and draw the perpendicular CI. Then, because AB is parallel to DC, and both are bisected by the perpendicular FE, it is manifest that the circumference A,B,C, passes through the point D, and therefore CB=AD. It is also plain that DC is equal to the difference of AI and IB (the difference of the segments made by the perpendicular) but GF=2FH (by construction.) Hence, by similar triangles, GE=2AE=AB; consequently, GF is equal to the difference of AB and CI.

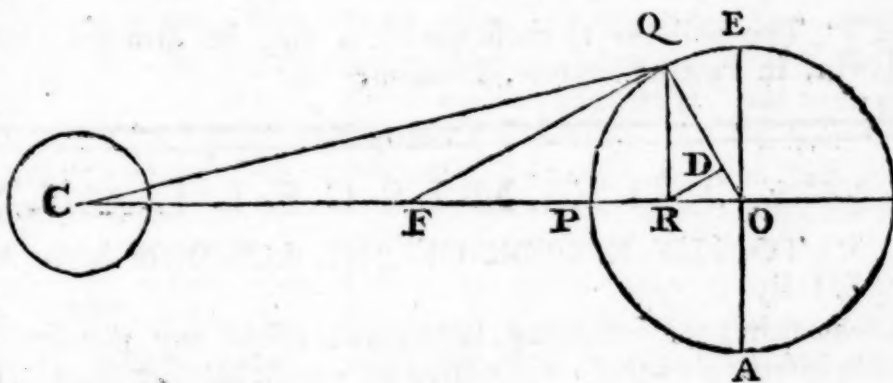
*Note.* If the triangle is to be constructed so that the perpendicular be greater than the base, Fg must be taken below DC, and the rest of the construction the same as above.

This question was answered algebraically by the proposer, TASSO.

73. QUESTION (III. Sept.) answered by SENEX, the proposer.

The force of a particle at Q, urging it from AOE in a direction parallel to a line joining the centers O and C of the two bodies, is  $\frac{2fm}{d^3}$ , &c.

which in the direction of the



tangent QF, is nearly  $= \frac{2fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , as computed by Mr. Simpson; QR, RD being perpendicular to OC, OQ; and OC being  $= d$ ,  $OP=1$ ,  $OR=x$ . But, besides that force, there is another, in the direction QR,  $= \frac{fm \sqrt{1-x^2}}{d^3}$  which that gentleman has not considered: and from this last-mentioned force arises an additional one  $= \frac{fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , in the direction QF. Therefore, instead of  $\frac{1}{3} : \frac{-2B}{3.5} \times RD :: f : \frac{2fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , we have  $\frac{1}{3} : \frac{-2B}{3.5} \times RD :: f : \frac{3fm}{d^3} \times RD$ ; and consequently  $B = \frac{-15m}{2d^3}$ . Hence, our author having shewn that  $OP^2$  will be to  $OA^2$  as 1 to

$1+B$ , we find  $OP-OA$  nearly  $= \frac{15m}{4d^3} \times OP$ : and thus the tides at the body O, by the action of the body C, appear to be greater in the proportion of 3 to 2 than his computation makes them. The body O is taken as a perfect sphere, except

by so much as it differs therefrom through the cause under consideration (which will cause no sensible error in the solution); and the quantity of matter in that body O, to the quantity of matter in the body C, is supposed as 1 to  $m$ . The accelerative force of the body O on a particle at Q, in the direction QQ, is denoted by  $f$ .

The force which Mr. Simpson has omitted is derived (by resolution) from that of the body C in the direction QQ.

### MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

#### 83. QUESTION I. by SENEX.

Mr. Emerson, at p. 421 of the *second edition of his Fluxions*, has computed the height of the tides. Is his computation right or wrong? If wrong, please to shew how it may be rectified.

#### 84. QUESTION II. by A. M.


In the peal of *Grandfire*, or *Plain Bob*, upon six bells, to prove that, according to the law laid down for regulating the changes, no two changes can be alike in the whole peal of 720 changes.

#### 85. QUESTION III. by SANCHO PANCHO.

Given the difference of the segments of the base of a plane triangle, made by the perpendicular, and the ratio of the sides, to construct the triangle when the area is a *maximum*.

#### 86. QUESTION IV. by SENEX.

Peter and John play with a box and two dice. Peter plays first: and if he brings 6, 7, or 8, he wins; if 5 or 9 he loses; if 2 or 12 he throws again; if 3, 4, 10, or 11, he passes the box to John. If then John brings 6, 7, or 8, he wins; if 2 or 12 he throws again; if 3, 4, 5, 9, 10, or 11, he passes the box again to Peter, who then throws again: and so they continue to play till one of them wins. Quere, their respective probabilities of winning?

 The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Paternoster-row, London.

### THE MISCELLANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF you think the following letters will afford any pleasure to your readers, the insertion of them will oblige an occasional correspondent,

Berkley-square, December 27, 1784.

N. Q.

MISS CATHERINE T—— TO THE HON. MISS C——.

THOUGH it is a letter of Lady Mary's I ought to answer, I cannot write two posts together without addressing myself to my dear Miss C——; and yet I am sensible too that this will put our correspondence quite wrong; for then I must answer your letter to Lady Mary, and so pay sufficiently for one wrong step by going on wrong ever after. I wish I could give a fine passage in Agamemnon, which would be very *apropos* here:

but unfortunately it does not come out till nine o'clock to-morrow morning; and I must absolutely write the greatest part of my letter to-night, whilst I am undressing, if I would make it any tolerable length; for I have engagements laid out for to-morrow from the moment I rise. Those for the morning are very delightful, and I heartily wish you could share the amusement of them with me. You know B——e W——ll——s, or at least it

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1785.

is not my fault that you do not: for when at any time some of his oddities have peculiarly struck my fancy, I have writ you whole volumes about him. However, that you may not be forced to recollect how I have formerly tired you, I will repeat, that, with one of the honestest hearts in the world, he has one of the oddest heads that ever dropped out of the moon. Extremely well versed in coins, he knows hardly any thing of mankind; and you may judge what kind of education such an one is likely to give to four wild girls, who have had no female directress to polish their behaviour, or any other habitation than a great rambling mansion-house in a country village. As, by his little knowledge of the world, he has ruined a fine estate that was, when he first had it, 2000l. per ann. his present circumstances oblige him to an odd kind of frugality, that shews itself in the slovenliness of his dress, and makes him think London much too extravagant an abode for his daughters, at the same time that his zeal for antiquities makes him think an old copper farthing very cheaply bought with a guinea, and any journey properly undertaken, that will bring him to some old cathedral on the saint's day to which it was dedicated. As, if you confine the natural growth of a tree, it will shoot out in a wrong place, in spite of his expensiveness, he appears saving in almost every article of life that people should expect him otherwise in; and, in spite of his frugality, his fortune, I believe, grows worse and worse every day. I have told you before he is the dirtiest creature in the world; so much so, that it is quite disagreeable to sit by him at table. He makes one suit of clothes serve him at least two years; and then his great coat has been transmitted down, I believe, from generation to generation, ever since Noah. On Sunday he was quite a beau. The Bishop of Gloucester is his idol; and if Mr. W. was Pope, *St. Martin*, as he calls him, would not wait a minute for canonization.

To honour last Sunday as it deserved, after having run about all the morning

to all the St. George's churches, whose difference of hours permitted him, he came to dine with us in a tie wig that exceeds indeed all description. It is a tie wig (the very colour of it is inexpressible) that he has had, he says, these nine years; and of late it has lain by at his barber's, never to be put on but once a year, in honour of the Bishop of Gloucester's birth-day. But you will say, what is all this to my engagement this morning? Why, you must know, B——e distinguishes his four daughters into the lions and the lambs. The lambs are very good, and very insipid: they were in town about ten days, that ended the beginning of last week, and now the lions have succeeded them, who have a little spirit of rebellion, that makes them infinitely more agreeable than their softer sisters. The lambs went to every church that B——e pleased every day; the lions came to St. James's church on St. George's day. The lambs thought on no higher entertainment than to see some collections of shells; the lions would see every thing, and go every where. The lambs dined here one day, were thought good awkward girls, and then were laid out of our thoughts for ever. The lions dined with us on Sunday, and were so extremely diverting, that we spent all yesterday morning, and are engaged to spend all this in entertaining them, and going ourselves to a comedy that I think has no ill-nature in it, for the simplicity of these girls has nothing blameable in it, and the contemplation of such unassisted nature is infinitely amusing.

They follow Miss Jenny's rule, of never being strange in a strange place, yet in them this is not boldness. I could send you a thousand traits of them, if I was sure they would not lose by being wrote down, but there is no imitating that inimitable *naïveté* that is the grace of their character.

They were placed in our seat on Sunday. (Alas! I was used to seeing it filled with people that were quite indifferent to me, till seeing you in it once has thrown a fresh melancholy upon it.) I wondered to have heard

no remarks upon the prince and princess: their remarks on every thing else were admirable. As they sat in the drawing-room after dinner, one of them called to Mr. Secker, *I wish you would give me a glass of sack.* The Bishop of Oxford came in, and one of them broke out very abruptly, *But we heard every word of the sermon where we sat; and a very good sermon it was,* added she, with a decisive nod. The Bishop of Gloucester gave them tickets to go to the play, and one of them took great pains to repeat to him till he heard it, *I would not rob you, but I know you are very rich, and can afford it; for I ben't covetous; indeed I an't covetous.* Poor girls! their father will have them out of town to-morrow: and they begged very hard that we would all join in entreating him to let them stay as long as their younger sisters had done, but all our entreaties were in vain, and to-morrow the poor lions return to their den in the stage-coach. Indeed, in his birth-day tie-wig, he looked like the father in the farce. Mrs. Secker was so diverted with them, that I wished a thousand times for the invention of Scapin, and I would have made no scruple of assuming the character, and inspiring my

friends with the laudable spirit of rebellion. I have picked out some of the dullest of their traits to tell you. They pressed us extremely to come and breakfast with them at their lodgings, four inches square, in Chapel-street, at eight o'clock in the morning, and bring a *stay-maker* and the *Bishop of Gloucester* with us. We put off the engagement till eleven; sent the stay-maker to measure them at nine, and Mrs. Secker and I went and found our ladies quite undressed; so that, instead of taking them to Kensington-Gardens, as we promised, we were forced, for want of time, to content ourselves with carrying them round Grosvenor-square into the Ring, where, for want of better amusement, they were fain to fall upon a basket of dirty sweet-meats and cakes, that an old woman is always teasing you with there, which they had nearly dispatched in a couple of rounds——O! it were needless to tell you all that has inexpressibly diverted me, in their behaviour and conversation. I have yet told you nothing, and yet I have, in telling that nothing, wasted all the time that my heart ought to have employed in saying a thousand things to you that it is more deeply interested in, &c.

#### MISS CATHERINE T—— TO MISS T——, AN INFANT.

YOU are heartily welcome, my dear little cousin, into an unquiet world. Long may you continue in it in all the happiness it can give, and bestow enough on all your friends to answer fully the impatience with which you have been expected: may you grow up to have every accomplishment that your good friend the Bishop of Derry can imagine in you; and in the mean time may you have a nurse with a tunable voice, that may talk an immoderate deal of nonsense to you.

You are at present, my dear, of a very philosophical disposition: the gaieties and follies of life have no attraction for you. Its sorrows you kindly commiserate, but, however, do not much suffer them to disturb your slumbers, and find charms in nothing but harmony and repose. You have as yet contracted no partialities; are per-

fectly ignorant of party distinctions, and look with a perfect indifference on all human splendour. The vanities of dress you have no absolute dislike to, and are likely for many months to observe the Bishop of Bristol's first rule of conversation, *silence*, though tempted to transgress it by the novelty and strangeness of all the objects around you. As you advance farther in life, this philosophical temper will wear off by degrees. The first object of your admiration will probably be a candle, and thence, as we all of us do, you will contract a taste for the gaudy and glaring, without making one moral reflection upon the danger of such false admiration as leads perhaps many a time to burn your fingers. You will then begin to have great partiality for some very good aunts, that will contribute all they can towards spoiling you.



you. But you will be equally fond of an excellent mother, who will teach you by her example all sort of good qualities: only let me warn you of one thing, my dear; and that is, do not learn of her to have such an immoderate love of home as is quite contrary to all the privileges of this polished age, and give up so entirely all those pretty graces of whim and affectation that so many charitable poets have declared to be the prerogative of our sex. Ah! my little cousin, to what purpose will you boast this prerogative, when your nurse tells you (with a pious care to sow the seeds of jealousy and emulation as early as possible) that you have a fine little brother come to put your nose out of joint? There will be nothing to be done then, I believe, but to be mighty good, and to prove what, believe me, admits of very little dispute, though

it has occasioned abundance; that we girls, however people give themselves airs of being disappointed at us, are by no means to be despised. Let the men unenvied shine in public; it is we that must make their homes delightful to them; and, if they provoke us, as miserably uncomfortable.

I do not expect you to answer this letter yet awhile, my dear, but as I dare say you have the greatest interest with your papa, will beg you to prevail upon him that we may know by a line (before his time is engrossed by another secret committee) that you and your mama are well. In the mean time, I will only assure you that all here rejoice in your existence extremely, and that I am, my very young correspondent,

Most affectionately your's,

C. T——.

Nov. 1742.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

##### EXTRAORDINARY AMUSEMENTS OF THE ANCIENT KINGS OF EUROPE, WITH THE ORIGIN OF WEARING LIVERIES.

**K**ING Pepin of France, who flourished in the year 750, was surnamed the Short, from his low stature, which some courtiers used to make a subject of ridicule. These freedoms reaching his ears, he determined to establish his authority by some extraordinary feat; and an opportunity soon presented itself. In an entertainment which he gave of a fight between a bull and a lion, the latter had got his antagonist under, when Pepin, turning towards his nobility, said, "Which of you dare go, and part or kill those furious beasts?" The bare proposal set them a shuddering; nobody made answer. "Then I'll be the man," replied the monarch; and drawing his sabre, leaped down into the arena, makes up to the lion, kills him, and without delay discharges such a stroke on the bull, as left his head hanging by the upper part of his neck. The court was equally amazed at such courage and strength; and the king, with an heroic loftiness, said to them, "David was little, yet he laid low

the insolent giant who had dared to despise him."

This passage shews that fights of wild beasts had been a common diversion under our former kings; and they not only entertained the people with such fights, but often had them privately within their palaces.

Another amusement was the *Cours plenieres*; the name given to those famous assemblies, at which, on an invitation from the King, all the lords were obliged to be present. They were held twice a year; at Christmas and Easter. The occasion was usually a marriage, or some great rejoicings, and they lasted a week. Sometimes they were kept at the prince's palace, sometimes at one of the chief cities, and sometimes in an open field; but always at a place large enough conveniently to lodge all the nobility of the kingdom. The ceremony was opened with a solemn mass, at the beginning of which the ecclesiastic who officiated put the crown on the King's head, where it remained till he retired at night.

night. During the whole time of the festival, the King's meals were always in public, the bishops and most distinguished dukes sitting at table with him. There was a second for the abbots, the counts, and other nobles; and on both more profusion than delicacy. Each course was carried away with flutes and hautboys playing before it. On serving the dessert, twenty heralds at arms, each holding a rich goblet, called out three times, "Largeſs from the moſt potent of Kings;" and threw about gold and ſilver money, which was accompanied with the ſhouts of the people tumultuoſly gathering it up, and the flouriſhes of trumpets.

The afternoon's diverſions were fiſhing, hunting, plays, rope-dancing, buſſoons, jugglers, and pantomimes. The laſt, amidſt other excellencies in their art, had a wonderful talent at inſtructing dogs, bears, and monkees, training them up to imitate geſtures, actions, and poſtures of all kinds, ſo as even to act a part of their dramas. Theſe ſhows, which were always very expensive to the prince, made one of the favourite exhibitions of thoſe aſſemblies, that without them the feſtival would not have been relished; ſuch was the taſte of that age.

The reign of the Carlovingians may be ſaid to have been that of the *Cours plénieres*. The height of their magnificence was under Charles the Great; the dukes and counts reſorting thither from all the vaſt extent of his dominions, and many attended by a brilliant court, and rivalling kings themſelves in expence.

After Charles the Simple, this magnificence continually declined. Lewis

his ſon, and his grandſon, were not able, from the ſcantineſs of their income, to give theſe ſumptuous entertainments. Hugh Capet revived them; Robert continued them, and St. Lewis, in other reſpects ſo inſenſible to grandeur, and ſo averſe from revelry, carried them to ſome exceſs.

Charles the Seventh ſuppreſſed them, pleading his wars againſt the Engliſh, but the true reaſon was their being extremely burthenſome to the ſtate. The nobility frequently ruined themſelves there by gaming, and the monarch drained his treaſury. He was obliged every time to give new clothing to his officers, and thoſe of the Queen and the princes. From thence came the word *livery*, thoſe clothes being *livres*, or delivered out at the King's expence. This charge, and that of the table and equipages, together with the donations and preſents which he was under a kind of neceſſity of making to the people and the great men, roſe to immeſe ſums. If there was any veſſel on his beaufet particularly coſtly, or any very curious jewel in his crown, he could not well avoid making a preſent of them to ſomebody, as it would have been a treſpaſs againſt cuſtom. A wiſe economy at length aboliſhed theſe ruinous aſſemblies, as indeed they were rather oſtentatious than neceſſary, or even of any good conſequence. The court, however, has not been without its entertainments, and indeed conducted with more gallantry, more politeneſs and taſte, but very little of that grandeur, that ſplendour, and that majeſty which ſhone in the ancient *Cours plénieres*.

HISTORICUS.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### STORY OF AN IMPERIAL MINISTER AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE ceremony of expoſing the ſacred ſtandard of the prophet Mahomet, by carrying it in grand proceſſion through the principal ſtreets of Conſtantinople, previous to its being tranſported to the camp, is a ſolemnity held in the higheſt veneration by

the Turks, and ſo ſacred, that they will not permit any perſons, of any rank or religion whatever, except Muſfulmen, to behold it: for which reaſon, three days before the day of the proceſſion, heralds are ſent to proclaim in every ſtreet of Conſtantinople, that

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on such a day the standard of the prophet will be carried through the city, on its way to the army, and that no persons, not of the Mahometan religion, are to be in the streets through which it passes, or looking out into them from any houses, under the pain of death, in case of disobedience. Notwithstanding this absolute prohibition, the Imperial minister, unmindful of his public character, which should have made him more delicate than a private person upon such an occasion, was persuaded to gratify the curiosity of his wife and his two daughters, who were determined to see this grand procession. For this purpose, he agreed for a chamber in the house of a Moulah, situated in one of the streets through which it was to pass; the price was fixed at fifty piaftres; but, two days before the solemnity was to take place, the minister found out a more convenient apartment at an inferior price, which he immediately took, and relinquished the first. The Moulah in vain represented that Europeans generally keep their words, but more especially public ministers; he was refused every kind of satisfaction, and was dismissed with taunts, the minister well knowing that no tribunal would dare to proceed against him, and that though the order of the Moulahs have the most powerful interest with the government, yet their dread of offending his royal master was superior to every other consideration. The Moulah submitted, in appearance, without murmuring at his hard lot, but he secretly meditated vengeance, and only waited a proper opportunity to gratify this darling passion in the breast of a Turk.

In the very moment, then, that the holy standard was passing through the street in which the ambassador, his lady, and two daughters, had taken a chamber, and as it approached the house, from a window of which, half opened, they were looking at the splendid show, the Moulah set up a loud cry, that the holy standard was profaned by the eyes of infidels, who were regarding it through the latticed window of such a house. The mul-

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titude, which was immense, as all the orders of the people attend the solemnity, instantly took the alarm, and a party, consisting of near three hundred enraged Janissaries, detached themselves from the procession, and broke open the door of the house, determined to sacrifice to the prophet those daring infidels, who had profaned his holy standard. The imprudent minister in vain represented to them that he was the Imperial ambassador, he was instantly knocked down, and the inner doors being forced, they found the ambassadrefs, whom they stripped of her jewels and clothes, and nothing but her age protected her from further insults. As for the young ladies, they had fallen senseless upon the floor in a swoon, from which they were only recovered by the extreme torture of having their ear-rings torn from them with such violence, that part of their ears went with them. They were likewise stripped almost naked. Nor did the janissaries retire, till they had plundered them. In the evening this deplorable family were secretly conveyed to Galata.

As soon as the Grand Vizir received information of the horrid outrage committed on the person of the ambassador and the ladies, he communicated it to the Grand Signor, who condescended, though the ambassador was so much in the wrong, to send him compliments of condolance and excuse in his own name, accompanied with a rich pelice, which is a distinguishing token of peace in Turkey; and as his Sublime Highness knew that the minister loved money, a very handsome sum was sent to him privately, and separate purses to the ladies, besides jewels far superior to those the Janissaries had taken from them. Having received such ample indemnification, the whole family seemed perfectly satisfied, and the young ladies being recovered from their fright, related the adventure to their Christian friends, in a manner that did no great honour to their modesty.

Had the piece finished with this act, all would have been well; but, unfortunately, the Divan thought something

thing was due to public decorum, and that an example of severity was requisite in point of policy, that other foreign ministers might be assured of the safety of their persons and property. The strictest search was, therefore, made, to discover the individuals who were guilty of the particular personal insults and indignities to the ambassador, and to the ladies, but without effect: but the heads of 300 persons, Janissaries and others concerned in the riot, were cut off, and information of this bloody execution was sent to the ambassador, with a request to know if it would satisfy him; to which he replied, that so far as respected his own person and his family he was content; but that having sent dispatches to Vienna upon the subject, he could say no more till the answer arrived. The courier impatiently expected on both

sides at length arrived, and brought such an answer as might well be expected from so discerning and equitable a prince as the Emperor. It contained no complaints against the Porte, for there were none to make; but an order of recall to the minister, couched in terms that struck him to the heart, for he instantly fell sick, and either died by his own hands, or a natural death, in a few days. His wife and daughters soon after returned in a private manner to Vienna, where the story of the young ladies had arrived long before them, and represented in such a light to the Empress Dowager, who was still living, and absorbed in devout exercises, that they were ordered to retire to a convent, as parlour boarders, for the remainder of their days.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
AN ESSAY ON MISANTHROPY.  
BY PERCIVAL STOCKDALE.

(Concluded from Vol. III. page 445.)

**H**ELVETIUS, in his famous work on the mind; a work which is, at once, his glory and his shame, draws pictures of the generality of mankind, in the deepest colours. He tells us, that we despise and exterminate weak and indigent, but that we admire and deify powerful and splendid villains; that we must be prepared to meet the shafts of calumny and persecution, poisoned and vindictive, in proportion to the eminence of the union of genius with virtue; that we are so barbarously unreasonable, as to require of the distressed, that they should come recommended to us by perfection of conduct before we think them entitled to relief; and that the heart of man, at the sight of extreme and horrible misery, grows quite petrified and adamantine; hardens from insensibility to stone.

Such are the sentiments of Helvetius, in almost every section of his celebrated book. And yet these sentiments were by no means the effects of an unfortunate destiny; nor of a

naturally morose and rough temper. They were propositions that flowed with a mathematical precision from his severe but just and masterly knowledge of human nature. No man's lot fell in a fairer ground than that of Helvetius, with regard to his own qualities, endowments, and accomplishments; with regard to fortune, and all his connexions. In his commerce with the world, his virtue was social and gay; his humanity was tender and sincere, for it produced active and universal benevolence.

To exhibit to the reader all the hideous portraits of the human species which were drawn by the bold and striking pencil of the Duke de Rochefoucault, would be to transcribe his maxims.

Fontenelle lived to the age of a hundred years, esteemed, admired, and loved by France and by Europe. His knowledge was various and extensive; his talents were bright; his manners were amiable. He well knew what base qualities rioted in the human heart;



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heart; but, on account of those qualities, he never quarrelled with mankind, he was not their foe; he was their zealous friend. To the asperities of an intemperate and acrimonious Misanthrope, he used calmly to reply, that vice was a part "*de l'enchaînement universel.*"

Let us hear a short moral lecture, from the descriptive, the accurate, and the elegant La Bruyere.

"*Ne nous emportons point contre les Hommes; en voyant leur dureté, leur ingratitude, leur injustice, leur fierte, l'amour d'eux-mêmes, et l'oubli des autres. Ils sont ainsi faits; c'est leur nature: c'est ne pouvoir supporter que la pierre tombe, ou que le feu s'élève.*" — *De L'Homme.*

"Let us not (says that great philosopher) be enraged against mankind, when we see their obduracy, their ingratitude, their injustice; their love of themselves, and their neglect of others; such is their frame; such is their nature. We may as well revolt against the established and unconquerable laws of the material world. We may, with as much propriety, violently resent the fall of the stone, or the ascent of the flame."

I was not more strongly induced to offer these thoughts to the reader, in support of my own theory of man, and of the sentiments which I may have published, correspondent with that theory, than from my ambition to defend one of the most illustrious characters that have adorned modern times. I was surprised and mortified to see the venerable, the sacred memory of Swift most unfairly and most invidiously attacked, in the philological inquiries of Mr. Harris; a gentleman whom I have long been accustomed as highly to esteem for the benevolent strain of his writings, as for his learning and abilities. The Misanthropy of Swift was naturally, was necessarily formed in a most penetrating and observing mind; in a mind thoroughly acquainted with literature and philosophy; habituated to profound and accurate reflection, and conversant with all classes and characters of men. And if, with a quick and ardent sensibility,

his Misanthropy was sometimes a traitor to his magnanimity, and deserted the post of moral fortitude and firmness, the fault should have been venial in the eye of an author of Mr. Harris's candour and equity; for he ought to have considered, that Swift formed an intimate acquaintance, very early in life, with illustrious and powerful persons, from whom he met with the most unworthy and perfidious treatment; and that, after a long series of the most eminent services to society, his extraordinary merit was neglected or discouraged, and depressed through the folly or malignity of those by whom it should have been magnificently rewarded.

"Misanthropy (says Mr. Harris) is so dangerous a thing, and goes so far in sapping the very foundations of morality and religion, that I esteem the last part of Swift's Gulliver (that I mean relative to his huynhms and yahoos) to be a worse book to peruse than those which we forbid as the most flagitious and obscene.

"One absurdity in this author (a wretched philosopher though a great wit) is well worth remarking. In order to render the nature of man odious, and the nature of beasts amiable, he is compelled to give human characters to his beasts, and beastly characters to his men. So that we are to admire the beasts, not for being beasts, but amiable men; and to detest the men, not for being men, but detestable beasts."

"Whoever has been reading this unnatural filth, let him turn for a moment to a Spectator of Addison, and observe the philanthropy of that classical writer; I may add, the superiour purity of his diction and his wit." *Philological Inquiries*, p. 538.

Whoever can penetrate from the surface through the substance of an argument; whoever hath strength of mind enough not to be amused with the quaint antithesis, nor with the ringing of changes upon words; whoever is not so weak as to suffer his understanding to be seduced with the delusive epithet *amiable*, nor to be shocked with the ungenerous and in-

vidious appellation of *beasts*, will find this contemptuous criticism on Swift's *Gulliver's Travels* in the very extreme of error, injustice, and futility. I shall, in vindication of truth and of a great genius, examine and refute this passage of Mr. Harris; not with the little rhetorical art and involution of ideas, of which my author in this instance condescends to be so studious, but plainly and perspicuously, and correspondently with the order in which his sophistry proceeds.

I flatter myself I have demonstrated that the rational and just Misanthropy, the Misanthropy qualified and governed by the principles and habits, the character and effects of which I have been endeavouring to describe, is so far from sapping the very foundations of morality and religion, that it vigorously and diffusively promotes true morality and true religion. A right view and a right apprehension of important objects can never be prejudicial to the cause of genuine virtue and piety; they may, indeed, be hostile and destructive to the servile gloom of superstition, and to the wild and dangerous chimeras of enthusiasm. Our Saviour was a model of practical morality and religion, which I am sure the excellent Mr. Harris revered; and yet, though his conduct to sinners was fraught with the most compassionate humanity, with the largest philanthropy, he often displays to us his intimate and unequivocal knowledge of the human heart, and of the prevailing human character. He stigmatizes the avarice, the hypocrisy, the malice, and the sensuality of his countrymen and of mankind, in terms as general and poignant as the severest censure of a Rochefoucault or a Swift.

How Swift's account of the *huynhns* and *yahoos* should be more dangerous to morals than the most flagitious and obscene productions; how the great and almost unparalleled efforts of a virtuous and severe author, to subdue the violence of the sensual passions, by painting their gross concomitants and effects, in all their disgusting deformity (perhaps a more powerful and efficacious moral catholicon than the more

pleasing and elegant prescriptions and lenitives of Addison)—how works, in which fancy is most laudably employed to gain these beneficial and salutary ends, by these direct and cogent means, should have a stronger tendency to corrupt the heart and manners, than those baneful compositions which are elaborately and artfully calculated to stimulate the senses, to spread vice and profligacy through a nation, to make virtue contemptible and ridiculous, and criminal pleasure the chief, the most attractive, and alluring good; how these jarring and contradictory ideas can be reconciled, is a problem which I leave as totally unintelligible, as abhorrent from all investigation and solution.

He is so just to the merit of Swift, as to allow him to have been a great wit; but he is so boldly and surprisingly unjust to the established and sacred fame of this illustrious man, as to pronounce him a *wretched* philosopher. His writings show that he was a consummate master of human nature. No moral author ever contributed more to deter us from the practice of vice, by painting it in all its dreadful deformity. His political knowledge was as liberal and profound as his ethical system. That the effects of that knowledge were of as much service to mankind, as the plans and the conduct of many celebrated statesmen and legislators, Ireland and the world can witness. Therefore, to pronounce of Swift, that he was a *wretched* philosopher, is too presumptuous and absurd an assertion to demand a particular confutation.

Whether Dr. Swift or Mr. Harris is the more wretched philosopher, let facts, let experience determine. Mr. Harris says, that nothing so fatally contributes to sap the foundations of morality and religion as Misanthropy. This proposition is by no means proved by the lives and characters of the most famous Misanthropes. Diogenes himself, with all the austerity and severity of his cynicism, had many private and public virtues; and he maintained through life an independent and noble mind. The indignation of Timon of Athens



Athens was excited against vice, because *he* rigidly practised virtue. Fontenelle, Rochefoucault, La Bruyere, and Helvetius, merited and enjoyed the esteem and the love of their country, and of mankind.

He says that Swift meant to render the nature of man odious. The writer who exercised his great abilities to display virtue in all its beauty, and to make vice as hideous as possible, certainly wished to render the nature of man respectable and amiable. To hold forth to us whatever is extremely bad and atrocious in the human character was the office of a good man and a good citizen. He made that perfect virtue, which we ought strenuously to imitate, reside in the generous horses; and he gave our abandoned and shocking properties a humiliating mansion in the odious Yahoo, with an application of the most just and wholesome satire: because the most profligate of the human species are so stupid and insolent, as to think that the mere human form gives them an essential and decided superiority over the inferior beings; that it entitles them to be their selfish and unmerciful tyrants. Of several species of the animal creation we may pronounce that they are altogether amiable; an encomium which I fear can with justice be bestowed but on a very few men. No beast is half so detestable as a licentious, unfeeling, and inhuman villain.

I *will* not admit that Swift gives human characters to his *beasts*, and *beastly* characters to his *men*. The predominant and prevailing qualities and habits of men are, I apprehend, the characteristic of the human species; and whether those qualities and habits are more accurately exemplified in the Huynhns or in the Yahoos, I shall leave common sense and common observation to determine. If, indeed, the majority of men; if the half, if a third part of the human species are really amiable, Swift hath been guilty of the most flagrant and provoking injustice to mankind. I hope it is now evident that these quibbling periods about men and beasts, and beasts and men, amount to nothing.

Some of the just and indignant satire of Gulliver's Travels, Mr. Harris inequitably and squeamishly calls *unnatural filth*. I must own, I think the pictures to which he alludes are extremely natural, and have a great moral use. I am myself warmly attached to delicate imagination and taste; but if homely and coarse representations tend to moderate our inordinate self-love; to humble that monstrous and ridiculous arrogance which was not made for man; I shall always be ready not only to bear but to applaud them. Truth and virtue are of infinitely more consequence than false politeness and refinement. Our Creator hath wisely contrasted our sublime capacities and endowments with very opposite, with mean and miserable qualities and appendages. Man is, in his animal nature, one of the *filthiest* of beings. And while he is far more odious by his pride and insolence, it is the duty of a great moral writer to exert all the force of genius to make him in his own eyes a mortifying spectacle.

Mr. Harris says, that Addison is superior to Swift in diction and in wit. Here is another glaring injustice to the memory of Swift: Addison's style is more metaphorical, and in that respect more elegant and splendid than the style of Swift. But more perspicuous and pure language than that of Swift, perhaps, has not yet been written by an English author. If I have a competent and distinct idea of wit, Addison was in that talent very far inferior to Swift. Addison, indeed, had not his superior in delicate and picturesque humour. By humour, I mean that easy and facetious spirit which seizes and paints in lively colours the peculiar and entertaining incidents of a common but ludicrous transaction; or which accurately discriminates, forcibly and elegantly describes, and adorns with some embellishments of fancy, singular and interesting characters. But the wit possesses talents of still more acuteness and strength. *His* genius acts with more rapidity and energy. *His* province is the exertion and display of the more powerful and inventive imagination.

gination. To ridicule folly, or to stigmatize vice, he introduces characters and machinery of his own creation; characters, however, that are easily applied to those which they are intended to expose; and machinery which plays with a quick and decisive effect on the human mind. And often, to our most agreeable surprize and lively pleasure, he unexpectedly and suddenly gives a laconic but high encomium; or he darts a concise and

poignant satire by a new use and association of signs and things; by raising or sinking a word from its established rank, and consequently by giving it a new import; and by approximating and uniting ideas which before had always been kept remote from each other.

If this distinction betwixt humour and wit is just, it will appear that Addison, in originality and force of genius, was inferior to Swift.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF MADEMOISELLE THERESA PARADIS, OF VIENNA, THE CELEBRATED BLIND PERFORMER ON THE PIANO FORTE.

**T**HIS young person, equally distinguished by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of M. Paradis, conseiller aulique in the Imperial service. At the age of two years and eight months she was suddenly blinded during the night, as it should seem, by excessive fear: for there being a dreadful outcry in her father's house of Fire! Thieves! and Murder! he quitted the child and her mother with whom he was in bed, in the utmost trepidation, calling out for his sword and fire-arms, which so terrified the infant, as instantly and totally to deprive her of sight.

At seven years old she began to listen with great attention to the music which she heard in the church, which suggested to her parents to have her taught to play on the piano-forte, and soon after to sing. In three or four years time she was able to accompany herself on the organ in the *Stabat mater* of Pergolesi, of which she sung a part at St. Augustin's church, in the presence of the late Empress Queen, who was so touched with her performance and misfortune, that she settled a pension on her for life.

After learning music of several masters at Vienna, she was placed under the care of Kozeluch, an eminent musician, who has composed many admirable lessons and concertos on purpose for her use, which she plays with the utmost neatness and expression.

At the age of eighteen she was placed

under the care of the celebrated empiric, Dr. Mesmer, who undertook to cure every species of disease by *animal magnetism*. He called her disorder a perfect *gutta serena*, and pretended, after she had been placed in his house as a boarder for several months, that she was perfectly cured; yet refusing to let her parents take her away or visit her, till, by the advice of Dr. Ingenhouze, the Barons Stoerck and Wenzel, and Professor Barth, the celebrated anatomist, and the assistance of the magistrates, she was withdrawn from his hands by force; when it was found that she could see no more than when she was first admitted as Mesmer's patient. However, he had the diabolical malignity to assert that she could see very well, and only pretended blindness, to preserve the pension granted to her by the Empress Queen, in consequence of her loss of sight; and since the death of her Imperial patroness, this cruel assertion has been made an excuse for withdrawing the pension.

Last year Mad. Paradis quitted Vienna, in order to travel, accompanied by her mother, who treats her with extreme tenderness, and is a very amiable and interesting character. After visiting the principal courts and cities of Germany, where her talents and misfortunes procured her great attention and patronage, she arrived at Paris early last summer, and remained there five or six months, and likewise received

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## MISCELLANY.

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received every possible mark of appro-  
bation and regard in that capital, both  
for her musical abilities and innocent  
and amiable disposition.

When she arrived in England, about  
a month or six weeks ago, she brought  
letters from persons of the first rank  
to her Majesty, the Imperial minister,  
and other powerful patrons, as well  
as to the principal musical professors in  
London. Messrs. Cramer, Abel, Sa-  
lomon, and other eminent German  
musicians, have interested themselves  
very much in her welfare; not only as  
their countrywoman bereaved of sight,  
but as an admirable performer.

She has been at Windsor, to present  
her letters to the Queen, and has had  
the honour of playing there to their  
Majesties, who were extremely satis-  
fied with her performance, and treated  
her with that condescension and kind-  
ness which all who are so happy as to  
be admitted to the presence of our  
gracious sovereigns, in moments of do-  
mestic privacy, experience, even when  
less entitled to it by merit and misfor-  
tunes than Mad. Paradis.

She has since performed to his Royal  
Highness the Prince of Wales, at a  
grand concert at Carlton-house, to the  
entire satisfaction and wonder of all  
who heard her.

Since her arrival in England she has  
received a cantata, written for her in  
the German language, by the cele-  
brated professor of mathematics, M.  
Pfeffel, of Colmar, who is himself  
blind. This cantata has been admi-  
rably set to music for her own voice  
and accompaniment on the piano  
forte, and she executes it in a truly  
pathetic and able manner. Her voice  
is not so powerful as her hand; but it  
is touching in itself, and her know-  
ledge of music and circumstances ren-  
der it doubly interesting.

Madame Paradis having entreated  
Dr. Burney, who has had letters from  
Germany in behalf of her ingenious  
daughter, and is very zealous in her  
service, to translate this cantata; we  
have procured the following copy of  
his version:

## CANTATA

*Written in German for Mademoiselle Paradis.*

*by her blind friend M. Pfeffel, of Colmar, and  
set to music by her music-master, M. Leopold  
Kozeluch, of Vienna, 11th November, 1784.*

*Imitated by Dr. BURNEY.*

THE new born insect sporting in the sun,  
Is the true semblance of my infant state,  
When ev'ry prize for which life's race is run  
Was hidden from me by malignant fate.

Instant destruction quench'd each visual ray,  
No mother's tears, no objects were reveal'd!  
Extinguish'd was the glorious lamp of day,  
And ev'ry work of God at once concealed!

Where am I plunged! With trembling voice I cried,  
Ah! why this premature, this sudden night!  
What from my view a parent's looks can hide,  
Those looks more cheering than celestial light!

Vain are affliction's sobs, or piercing cries,  
The fatal mischief baffles all relief!  
The healing art no succour can devise,  
Nor balm extract from briny tears and grief!

How should I wander through the gloomy maze,  
Or bear the black monotony of woe,  
Did not maternal kindness gild my days,  
And guide my devious footsteps to and fro!

Upon a festival designed  
To praise the father of mankind,  
When joining in the lofty theme,  
I tried to hymn the great Supreme,  
A rustling sound of wings I hear,  
Follow'd by accents sweet and clear,  
Such as from inspiration flow  
When Haydn's fire and fancy glow.

"I am the genius of that gentle art  
Which soothes the sorrows of mankind,  
And to my faithful votaries impart  
Extatic joys the most refin'd.

"On earth, each bard sublime my power displays;  
Divine Cecilia was my own;  
In heav'n each saint and seraph breathes my lays  
In praises round th' eternal throne.

"To thee, afflicted maid,  
I come with friendly aid,  
To put despair to flight  
And cheer thy endless night."

Then, gently leaning to the new-made lyre,  
He plac'd my fingers on the speaking keys;  
"With these (he cries) thou listening crouds  
shalt fire,  
"And Rapture teach on every heart to seize."

Elastic force my nerves new brac'd,  
And from my voice new accents flow;  
My soul new pleasures learn'd to taste,  
And sound's sweet power alleviates woe.

Theresa! great in goodness as in power,  
Whose fav'rite use of boundless sway,  
Was benefits on all to shower,  
And wipe the tear of wretchedness away.

When first my hand and voice essay'd,  
Sweet Pergole's pious strains,  
Her pitying goodness she displayed,  
To cherish and reward my pains.

But now, alas! this friend to woe,  
This benefactress is no more!

And

And though my eyes no light bestow  
 They'll long with tears her loss deplore!  
 Yet still where e'er my footsteps bend,  
 My helpless state has found a friend.  
 How sweet the pity of the good!  
 How grateful is their praise!  
 How every sorrow is subdued,  
 When they applaud my lays!

The illustrious patrons I have found,  
 Whose approbation warms my heart,  
 Excite a wish that every sound  
 Seraphic rapture could impart.  
 The wreathes my feeble talents share,  
 The balmy solace friends employ,  
 Lifting the soul above despair,  
 Convert calamity to joy.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. THOUGHTS ON PUFFING!

WITH PROPOSALS FOR PRINTING A PUFFING VOCABULARY, WITH A  
 COMPLETE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF ALL THE TECHNICAL TERMS BELONG-  
 ING TO THE ART.

MR. EDITOR,

**A**S puffing is now so universal a requisite for the statesman, opera-finger, charity sermon preacher, actor, painter, dancer, poet, and musician, not forgetting the managers of all our public entertainments, who, it must be confessed, are tolerable adepts in it, I am humbly of opinion that a code of puffs, or a vade mecum for self adulators, would be of *national utility*! The whole arcana might be alphabetically arranged, and adapted to the meanest capacities (*exempli gratia*). Suppose a new play was ushered forth to the world as last night, the sub-manager, or play-house paragraphist, might turn to the *letter P*, and find the following rhetorical flourish (*viz.*) “The new comedy (called) *The Lady in the Lobster*, was yesterday performed, for the *first time*, to a most brilliant, crowded, squeezed, and overflowing audience: it was received with shouts of applause, and reiterated bursts of pleasure echoed from every part of the house: the fits and roars of laughter were incessant, loud, and tumultuous! Several ladies of the first rank were obliged to leave the house, and three persons absolutely *died with laughter*! Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully acquainted that as the demand for boxes is so urgent, that the comedy will be repeated every night for *three months*, till further notice!”

If the piece should die away in *three or four* nights, as is often the case, how easy is it to make the following apology:—“On account of the sudden indisposition of *Miss Younge*, or *Miss* any-body else, the comedy of the *Lady*

*in the Lobster* is necessarily deferred till further notice.” In the interim some *newer* piece succeeds, and the former is absolutely forgotten. Now, suppose a tragedy makes its first appearance; turn to the *letter T*, and you will find the following exquisite *morceau*: “The new tragedy called ‘*The Newgate Cut-throat, or Hounslow-Heath*,’ was received with such unprecedented applause, such rivers of tears, such groans, sighs, fits, faintings, sinkings, risings, and fallings, that the audience seemed dumb with grief, till the thunders of applause waked them from their stupor. On account of the enormous demand for places, the public are respectfully acquainted that it will be done every night, till *Mrs. Siddons* is unable to play any longer!—And by reason of the vast crowds that will nightly flock to this tragedy, the managers have engaged a number of *surgeons* to be in readiness, to give the earliest assistance to those unhappy persons, whose legs and arms must necessarily be broken in crowding into the house.”

Besides the above paragraph *from authority*, several little skirmishing puffs may be interspersed in various parts of the newspapers, for instance—“The new tragedy rather rises than falls in the public estimation, and from motives of humanity, we would advise the fair sex to stay away from its fascinating and pervading powers; as several officers of the guards, and ladies of distinction, fell into hysterics, long before *The Siddons’s* dying speech! Then, the effect on the audience was truly awful;



ful; such screams of applause, and groans of approbation, such sobbing, crying, and dying filled the house; that nature herself seemed about to give a shove; and pop off like the actors at the end of the play!" Then, for instance, suppose a new actor or actress appears; some such intelligence as the following might admirably suit the newspaper editors:—"A young gentleman made his first appearance last night (on any stage) in the character of Hamlet; such a first appearance was never seen! he united in his own person the excellent comprehension of a *Sheridan*; the grace and sweetness of a *Barry*; the tenderness of a *Powell*; the majesty of a *Betterton*; the ease of a *Wilks*; and the fire, spirit, energy, pathos, and versatilities of the immortal *Roscius*!—His voice was sweet, full, deep, high, clear, and brilliant; his person made to engage all hearts and eyes, and his *toute ensemble* so striking, that we are assured he has had several considerable overtures from ladies of the first rank! If this inimitable and faultless performer has any

fault, it is in giving too immoderate an impression of grief. If he continues to tyrannize over the public feelings, half the town will be *tragedy-mad*, before the winter is half expired. Let him be cautious how he oversteps the modesty of nature, and then we will answer that his fame will be firmly established." Here Mr. Editor you see the great skill and contrivance of this puff, the only fault found with this new candidate is a *redundance* of the pathos, a fault not often reprehensible on our stages now! Besides the very circumstance of criticising on a real and rare perfection fills the minds of men with astonishment at the man's abilities whose only fault is too much merit! In my next you shall have a specimen of various other puffs, suitable to an infinity of professions, in the mean time (without a puff) I am

Your's sincerely,

PHILO-PUFF.

From my Garret, at the Pastry-Cook's-shop, Blow-Bladder-Lane.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### SELAMA. AN IMITATION OF OSSIAN.

WHAT soft voice of sorrow is in the breeze? What lovely sun-beam of beauty trembling on the rock? Its bright hair is bathed in showers; and it looks faint and dim through its mist on the rushy plain. Why art thou alone, maid of the mournful look? The cold dropping rain is on the rocks of Torlena; the blast of the desert lifts thy yellow locks. Let thy steps be in the hall of shells, by the blue-winding stream of Clutha: let the harp tremble beneath thy fingers; and the sons of heroes listen to the music of songs.

Shall my steps be in the hall of shells, and the aged low in the dust? The father of Selama is low behind this rock, on his bed of withered leaves; the thistle's down is strewed over him by the wind, and mixes with his grey hair. Thou art fallen, Chief of Etha! without thy fame; and there is none to revenge thy death. But thy daughter

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ter will sit pale beside thee, till she sinks a faded flower upon thy lifeless form.—Leave the maid of Clutha a son of the stranger! in the red eye of her tears!

How fell the car-borne Connal—blue-eyed mourner of the rock? Mine arm is not weakened in battle; nor my sword without its fame.

Connal was a fire in his youth, that lightened through fields of renown; but the flame weakly glimmered through grey ashes of age. His course was like a star moving through the heavens: it walketh in brightness, but leaveth no track behind; its silver path cannot be found in the sky. The strength of Etha is rolled away like a tale of other years; and his eyes have failed. Feeble and dark, he sits in the hall, and hears the distant tread of a stranger's steps; the haughty steps of Tonthormo, from the roar of Duvrarmo's echoing stream. He stood in the

F

hall

hall like a pillar of darkness, on whose top is the red beam of fire: wide rolled his eyes beneath the gloomy arch of his brow; as flames in two caves of a rock, over-hung with the black pine of the desert. They had rolled on Selama, and he asked the daughter of Connal. Tonthormo—breaker of shields! thou art a meteor of death in war, whose fiery hair streams on the clouds, and the nations are withered beneath its path. Dwell, Tonthormo! amidst thy hundred hills, and listen to thy torrents' roar; but the soft sigh of the virgin is with the chief of Crono. Hidallan is the dream of Selama; the dweller of her secret thoughts. A rushing storm in war; a breeze that sighs over the fallen foe: pleasant are thy words of peace, and thy songs at the mossy brook. Thy smiles are like the moon-beams trembling on the waves; thy voice is like the gale of summer that whispers among the reeds of the lake, and as wakens the harp of Modena with all its lightly-trembling strings. Oh! that thy calm light was around me! My soul should not fear the gloomy chief of Duvrarmo. He came with his stately steps. My shield is before thee, maid of my love! a wall of shelter from the lightning of swords. They fought. Tonthormo bends, in all his pride, before the arm of youth. But a voice was in the breast of Hidallan—shall I slay the love of Selama? Selama dwells in thy dark bosom; shall my steel enter there? Live, thou storm of war! He gave again his sword. But, careless as he strode away, rage arose in the troubled thoughts of the vanquished. He marked his time, and side-long pierced the heart of the son of Semo. His fair hair is spread on the dust; his eyes are bent on the trembling beam of Clutha. Farewell, light of my soul! They are closed in darkness! Feeble was thou then, my father! And in vain didst thou call for help. Thy grey locks are scattered, as a wreath of snow on the top of a withered trunk; which the boy brushes away with his staff, and careless singeth as he walks. Who shall defend thee, my daughter? said the broken voice of Etha's chief. Fair

flower of the desert! the tempest shall rush over thee, and thou shalt be low beneath the foot of the savage son of prey. But I will wither, my father! in thy tomb. Weak and alone I dwell amidst my tears; there is no young warrior to lift the spear; no brother of love! Oh, that mine arm were strong! I would rush amidst the battles. Selama has no friend!

But Selama has a friend, said the kindling soul of Ruthamir. I will fight thy battles, lovely daughter of kings; and the sun of Duvrarmo shall not set in blood! But when I return in peace, and the spirits of the foes are on my sword, meet me with thy smiles of love.—Maid of Clutha! with thy slow-rolling eyes, let the soft sound of thy steps be heard in my halls, that the mother of Ruthamir may rejoice.—Whence, she will say, is this beam of the distant land?—Thou shalt dwell in her bosom.

My thoughts are with him who is low in the dust—son of Cormac! But lift the spear, thou friend of the unhappy! The light of my soul may return.

He strode in his rattling arms. Tall, in a gloomy forest, stood the surly strength of Duvrarmo. Gleaming behind the dark trees was his broad shield; like the moon when it rises in blood, and the dusky clouds sail low and heavy athwart its path. Thoughts, like the troubled ocean, rushed over his soul; and he struck with his spear the sounding pine.—Starting! he mixed in battle with the chief of woody Marna. Long was the strife of arms; and the giant sons of the forest tremble at their strokes. At length Tonthormo fell. The sword of Ruthamir waved a blue flame around him. He bites the ground in rage; his blood is poured—a dark red stream—into Orthona's trembling waves. Joy brightened in the soul of Ruthamir; when a young warrior came with his forward spear. He moved in the light of beauty; but his words were haughty and fierce. Is Tonthormo fallen in blood! the friend of my early years! Do thou, dark-souled chief! for never shall Selama be thine—the maid of



of his love. Lovely shone her eyes, through tears in the hall of her grief, when I stood by the chief Duvrarmo, in the rising strife of Clutha.

Retire, thou swelling voice of pride! thy spear is light as the taper reed. Pierce the roes of the desert; and call the hunter to the feast of songs. But speak not of the daughter of Connal, son of the feeble arm! Selama is the love of heroes.

Try thy strength with the feeble arm, said the rising pride of youth. Thou shalt vanish like a cloud of mist before the sun, when he looks abroad in the power of his brightness.

But thou thyself didst fall before Ruthamir, in all thy boasting words. As a tall ash of the mountain, when the tempest takes its green head, and lays it level on the plain.

Come from thy secret cave, Selama! thy foes are silent and dark. Thou dove that hidest in the clefts of the rocks! The storm is over and past. Come from thy rock, Selama! and give thy white hand to the chief, who never fled from the face of glory, in all its terrible brightness.

She gave her hand, but it was trembling and cold; for the spear was deep in her side. Red, beneath her mail, the curtain of crimson wandered down her white breast; as the track of blood on Cromla's mountains of snow, when the wounded deer slowly crosses the heath, and the hunters' cries are in

the breeze. Blest be the spear of Ruthamir! said the faint voice of the lovely; I feel it cold in my heart; lay me by the son of Lemo. Why should I know another love? Raise the tomb of the aged; his thin form shall rejoice as he sails on a low hung cloud, and guides the wintry storm. Open your airy halls, spirits of my love!

And have I quenched the light which was pleasant to my soul? said the chief of Morna. My steps moved in darkness. Why were the words of strife in thy tale? Sorrow, like a cloud, comes over my soul, and shades the joy of mighty deeds. Soft be your rest in the narrow house, children of grief! The breeze, in the long whistling grass, shall not awaken you. The tempest shall rush over you, and the bulrush bow its head upon your tomb; but silence shall dwell in your habitation; long repose, and the peace of years to come. The voice of the bard shall raise your remembrance in the distant land, and mingle your tale of woe with the murmur of other streams. Often shall the harp send forth a mournful sound; and the tear dwell in the soft eyes of the daughters of Morna.

Such were the words of Ruthamir, while he raised the tombs of the fallen. Sad were his steps towards the towers of his fathers, as, musing, he crossed the dark heath of Lena; and struck, at times, the thistle's beard.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

##### ON PORTRAIT PAINTING OF A PARTICULAR DESCRIPTION.

MR. EDITOR,

**A**MONG other inconsistencies to which the human mind is subject, no absurdity deserves greater reprehension than the desire we see in many of having their resemblances transmitted to posterity, in the characters of persons who, for their great public or private virtues, eminent in science, or other marking excellence, are distinguished from the rest of mankind. Yet, strange as it must seem, we daily observe numbers assume to themselves the right of filling the most exalted situations on *canvas*.

A member of the present House of Commons, who certainly possesses many excellent qualities, has had the weakness to have himself painted in the robes of a *Roman senator*; and some gentlemen of the Upper House have appeared as *Tullies*, whose orations never extended beyond *content*, or *non-content*, by *proxy*!

I knew a country 'squire, who having run a *race in a sack*, which he won, had himself shewn on a canvas, in the character of Asaphias, the successful

racer, whom *Pindar* celebrates. I have heard of a *petit-maitre*, who accidentally meeting with a dead *snake*, fancied he had killed it by a blow he struck it, and immediately applied to a painter to have the exploit preserved, and himself pourtrayed as *Alcides encountering the serpents*.—The subject was begun, but the hero in question died of a *consumption*, before his frame had been dilated to *Herculean dimensions*!

A young man who belongs to the City Association, by profession a taylor, has, since the peace, been seized by such a military frenzy, that he desired to have himself displayed in the character of *the Chevalier Boyard in his dying moments*. He was, it is true, reasoned out of his design, but it is a *fact*, that at the last exhibition his portrait made its appearance *armed at all points*!

Many a *Ruben's wife* have I known, whose only claim to affinity with the artist was, that they sufficiently understood the use of colours to *paint* themselves!

I was told of an unmarried lady near Windsor, who, while she was sitting to supply *Diana* with a set of features, was taken *in labour*, and delivered of an *infant virgin* to gambol in the train of the *goddeſs*!

Numberless are the *Marias* we have, whose only proof of *insanity*, is assuming the situation of *Sterne's melancholy*

female! We have *Charlottes*, for whom no *Werter* will ever fall; and *Unas*, who can *tame* lions, not as *Spencer's* beauty did, by *gentleness* of manners, but the spirit of *termagancy*.

The *prosopopeia* is generally abused in the use that is made of the *passions*, and all other attributes. I have known the most *insensible* being appear as *love*; and *innocence* has been a girl from King's-Place.

A few evenings since I was making remarks to this effect, when a young lady opposed her arguments to mine, and told me, as a proof how sincere she was, that at her earnest desire herself, and four of her sisters, were painted as the *Five Senses*, and that the fancy met general admiration. One of her sisters having a pretty *ear*, was made to personate *bearing*; another, on account of her bright *eyes*, was described as *seeing*; and so on, according to their various perfections. “And, pray, Madam (enquired I, willing to be informed of her own particular excellence) in which of the *senses* did you appear?”—“O, Sir (replied she) I was pourtrayed as *feeling*.”—“And what (continued I) might you be feeling?”—“Why, Sir (answered she in return) I was stroaking a little *tame rabbit* that lay in my lap!”

I am, &c.

DICK DASHAWAY.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

##### CHARACTER OF RICHARD RUSSELL, ESQ.

LATE OF BERMONDSEY-STREET, IN THE COUNTY OF SURREY.

**R**ICHARD RUSSELL, Esq. was born in the parish of Bermondsey in the year 1723, and was the only offspring of Mr. John Russell, of the same place, fellmonger. His father, who died in the year 1770, is said to have been a native of Warwickshire; and he acquired, by great industry in business, about ten thousand pounds, which he left to his wife principally, who survived him, and lived with her son till the year 1780, when she died. A handsome monument is erected to both their memories in Bermondsey-church.

Their son carried on the business of a wool-stapler many years, and had not relinquished it altogether at the time of his death. He is allowed on all hands to have conducted himself in it with great credit and integrity. In person he was below the common stature, was pitted with the small-pox, and, while in health, was somewhat inclined to corpulency. He was regular and punctual in his accounts and dealings, and, having been bred to an economy which bordered on parsimony, he never had any relish for pursuits which



Jan. 1785. which were attended with considerable expence. If he was not generous, he was honest and incorrupt. As an inhabitant of a large parish, and as a commissioner of the pavements and sewers, he always opposed the improper expenditure of public money, and was ever ready to pay any sum on such occasions out of his own pocket, rather than put the parish or commission to the least charge. It was very much owing to him that the latter commissioners introduced their present practice of paying for their own dinners at all their public meetings. He was in the commission of the peace for the county of Surrey, but never took out his *dedimus*. The world at large have supposed that he was the Justice Russell who had some concern in suppressing the riot in St. George's-Fields at the time of Mr. Wilkes's imprisonment in the King's-Bench prison, and whose house in consequence was nearly pulled down by the mob; but that magistrate, Edward Russell, Esq. is still living, at Sydenham, in Kent: others have mistaken him for John Russell, Esq. a magistrate at Greenwich.

His education had been narrow and confined, even for a tradesman; but he possessed a considerable share of good sense, which he improved by reading. He was, in particular, an admirer of poetical compositions, and purchased a renter's share of Drury-lane playhouse, to gratify his love of theatrical exhibitions, which, in winter, he almost constantly attended: in summer he amused himself with walking all round the metropolis, but never lay out of his own bed. He had a kind of cynical turn, which led him frequently to oppose the sentiments of others; and that rendered him in a degree unpopular: those who knew him best were not disgusted with his character, which, though odd, blunt, and singular, was sometimes thought entertaining, and always honest. He was a strict observer of his word on all occasions. Many years ago he declared in company to Mr. Donaldson, of Messrs. Child's shop, that he would leave him, at his death, his gold watch:

he bequeathed it to him accordingly; and Mr. Donaldson has since received it from his executors, when he expressed his surprise at the completion of a promise which he had altogether forgotten.

As a politician he was public-spirited, and a great lover of freedom. He did not much like to go out of his usual track, and, therefore, scarce ever took journies; but having conceived a great esteem for the public conduct of one of the gentlemen whom he named an executor, his love of ease did not prevent his going thirty miles to vote for him at three or four county elections.

About two or three years ago he wrote a tract, called "*War with the Senses; or Free Thoughts on Snuff-taking*," which, if not well written, was extremely well intended; the profits of this publication he declared his intention of giving away in charity. In this tract he has attempted a dissuasive against the practice of taking snuff as unwholesome and slovenly, and particularly as injurious to female beauty, of which he was always a great admirer.

It is certain that the populace dropped some expressions of dislike against the memory of the deceased on the day of his funeral; but it is not true that he was hung in effigy, as was reported. The world at large had entertained a prejudice against him for having omitted all mention of his relations in his will, and this was greatly heightened in Bermondsey, by his having directed his body to be interred in St. John's church, the adjoining parish; but the funeral proceeded without the least obstruction or outrage, till it came to the church-yard, where, and in the church itself, a surprising multitude of both sexes, and all ages, was assembled. The singularity of ten virgins attending the funeral of an old bachelor, as pall-bearers, and strewers of flowers, and their dresses, excited the curiosity of the town in general: a prodigious crowd was assembled; and in it, it is believed, was every pick-pocket in London. These last placed themselves in the church and church-yard; they let

let the ladies follow the corpse without much interruption; but before the mourners and attendants could get out of their coaches they closed in, prevented these latter from following immediately after the ladies, and plundered almost every well-dressed person around them. The confusion in the church arose principally from the immense crowd assembled there to see the funeral procession; and it would certainly have existed if the corpse of the most popular character had been carried for interment in a manner equally pompous and novel.

He had a natural son, who died young several years ago, to whom he had left all his forrune. From the time of his death he gave all his property, real and personal, in every will he made, to public charities. He has left 3000l. to the Magdalen, 3000l. to the Small-Pox, 3000l. to the Lying-In hospitals, and all the residue of his fortune, after a few legacies, to the Asylum for female children. These several charitable foundations were established, in a particular manner, for alleviating the distresses of the most amiable and helpless part of the creation; and, as he had been a man of some gallantry in the earlier part of his life, may we not charitably suppose that he intended making retribution to the fair-sex, by donations in their favour the most liberal and uncommon! He exerted himself much in his lifetime in the establishment of a very useful charity, the *Surrey Dispensary*, of which, at the time of his death, he was one of the vice-presidents, and to which he has given 500l. by will.

He was a member of the *Antiquarian*, and, it is said, was a candidate at the time of his death for admission, as a fellow, into the *Royal Society*. He was a great admirer of the fine arts, and has left behind him a collection of prints which are said to be very valuable. These, by his will, are to be sold to any gentleman that will give 200l. for them.

It was at first believed that he had directed all the estates of which he received the rents to be sold for the benefit of the charities above-mention-

ed; but, on a closer examination into his property, that bequest, it is said, extends only to such as were of his own purchasing; his father, by his will, devised all his real estates to his wife for life, with remainder to his son Richard, and his heirs, lawfully begotten; and, in default of such, directed they should be sold, and their produce divided among the children of his brother Thomas Russell, and his sisters Willett and Parkes. Their descendants consider themselves as now entitled to enter into possession of those estates, and have demanded them accordingly. The executors, it is said, will take the best advice in the law for their conduct, determined, as they are, to do strict justice to all parties. These estates, so left by the father, are of considerable value; and, it is thought, the knowledge Mr. Russell had of the certainty of his relations taking those estates after his death alone prevented his mentioning them in his will; for with some of them he lived on friendly terms, and corresponded.

He generally kept about 10,000l. running cash at his banker's, with which he was always ready to accommodate any of his neighbours of whom he had a good opinion (and they were not a few) by discounting their bills. In these transactions it is certain, so far from being guilty of usury and extortion, he never took a penny more than legal interest. At a time when the trading part of mankind were subjected to many inconveniencies for want of regular remittances, such a conduct on the part of Mr. Russell was particularly useful: the want of such a friend, we hope, will not now be inconvenient to his trading connexions.

He was a great admirer of the late Dr. Samuel Johnson, who, it is said, had formerly been his tenant; and he left him, originally, 100l. on condition that he should write his epitaph. So far from entertaining a wish that such epitaph should be fulsome, he knew enough of Dr. Johnson, to be convinced that he was less likely than any other man to flatter the dead or the living. That he afterwards changed the bequest in favour of the Rev. Mr. Grose might and,

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and probably did, arise from the infirm state of Dr. Johnson's health\*, and from a desire of paying a testimony of respect to the talents and ingenuity of a worthy young clergyman, who resided many years near him, and with whom he had lived on terms of great intimacy and friendship.

From his first being seized with the jaundice, of which he died, he was firmly persuaded that he should not, and he frequently said he did not wish to recover. Possessed of his full senses almost to the last, he from day to day would talk of his approaching dissolution, and gave directions to his servants, and to Mr. Leavis, one of his executors, who was every day with him, with a calmness, composure, and fortitude of mind which would do honour to the best of men. His regularity was such, that having been accustomed to pay his servants on the day next after every quarter-day, he paid, on the 30th of September, his housekeeper her wages, and made her a present for her care of him, an hour or two only before his death, at a time when he expected almost immediate dissolution.

He was a great admirer of sculpture, which probably led him to direct a monument of 2000*l.* value to be erected in St. John's church, in Southwark. He passed over his own parish-church

on this occasion, not, as it has been said, from dislike to the inhabitants there (for whose charity-school he left 100*l.* by his will) but from the impossibility of obtaining room for its erection in a fabrick ancient and decayed. If this last act of human vanity will not bear the rigid animadversion of reason and philosophy, let us consider how few of us are perfect; that the best of men have their frailties, and that he is happiest who has the fewest imperfections!

The author of this account knew him many years in publick, and since his death he has had many opportunities of acquiring information respecting his private life. That Mr. Russell was not what the world would call an amiable man in his manners or deportment is certain; a defective education had prevented him from being such. But it is equally certain that he did not deserve the opprobrium with which his memory has been branded by the public prints. Impelled by truth alone, the author of this brief account, who can have no other motive, has thought it a duty in him to vindicate from misrepresentation the character of a man, whose failings have been exaggerated, and whose good qualities have been sunk in general abuse.

A. Z.

Nov. 11, 1784.

C H E M I S T R Y.

REPLY TO MR. CAVENDISH'S ANSWER.

BY RICHARD KIRWAN, ESQ. F. R. S.

Read March 18, 1784.

I Mean to trouble the Society but with a very few words in reply to Mr. Cavendish's answer, as I consider the greater part of mine to him as still unanswered.

In the first place, he says, that in Mr. Laffone's experiment the effervescence proceeded not from any fixed air in the alkali, but from the further action of the acid on the zinc from which inflammable air was disengaged. But this could not have happened; for,

first, the zinc, instead of being further acted on by the acid, was precipitated according to Mr. Laffone's own account (p. 8); and, secondly, the acid was only added by degrees, and undoubtedly would unite to the alkali preferably to the zinc; therefore it was from the alkali, and not from the zinc, that the effervescence arose.

Secondly, With regard to the calcination of lead; though in England the smoke and flame may come in contact

We are rather inclined to believe that Mr. Russell felt Dr. Johnson's superior virtue, and, therefore, changed his epitaph writer.

taft with the metal, yet in Germany red lead is formed without any communication between them, according to Mr. Nofe, who has given an ample account of this manufactory (p. 86). Is not lime formed in contact with fuel, flame, and fmoke? Mr. Macquer even thinks it probable, that the contact of flame is hurtful to the production of minium (2 Diét. Chy. 639). Mr. Monnet made minium by melting lead in a cuppel, in fuch a manner that it was impoffible it could come in contact with the leaft particle of flame or fmoke (Mem. Turin. 1769, p. 71.)

Mr. Cavendish expreffes his furprife at my afferting, that the black powder, which Dr. Priestley formed out of an amalgam of mercury and lead, was exactly the fame as that out of which he had extracted fixed air; but, I think, I have affigned very fufficient reafons for my opinion: how far I was right will beft appear by Dr. Priestley's own letter, in the hands of the fecretary, of which the following is an extract:

" I certainly imagined the two black powders you write about to be of the fame nature, and therefore did not attempt to extract any air from the latter; but immediately on the receipt of your favour of yefterday, I diffolved an ounce of lead in mercury, and expelling it by agitation, put the black powder, which weighed near twelve ounces, into a coated glafs retort; then applying heat, I got from it about 20 ounce meafures of very pure fixed air, not  $\frac{1}{30}$ th of which remained unabforbed by water."

Fourthly, It is impoffible to attribute the fixed air, produced by the diffillation of red precipitate and filings of iron, to the decomposition of the plumbago contained in the iron; for the quantity of fixed air produced in Mr. Cavendish's own experiment is more than twice the weight of the whole quantity of plumbago contained in the quantity of iron he ufed, fuppofing the whole of the plumbago to confift of fixed air, which is not pretended; and more than eight times

the weight of the quantity of fixed air which plumbago really contains. For Mr. Cavendish employed in his experiment 1000 grains of iron and 500 grains of red precipitate, and obtained 7800 grain meafures of fixed air, which are equal to 30 cubic inches, and weigh 17 grains. Now 100 grains of bar iron contain, according to Mr. Bergman, at moft, two-tenths of a grain of plumbago; and confequently 1000 grains of this iron contain but two grains of plumbago; and plumbago, according to Mr. Scheele, contains but one-third of its weight of fixed air; fo that here, fuppofing the plumbago to be decomposed, we can have at moft but feven-tenths of a grain of fixed air, or little more than one cubic inch. If we fuppofe the filings to be from steel, 1000 grains of steel containing eight of plumbago, we may have about 2,5 of fixed air, or about 1,5 cubic inch, and this is the ftrongeft fuppofition, and the moft favourable to Mr. Cavendish. What fhall we then fay, if we confider that thefe filings were mixed with copper or brafs which contain no plumbago; and, above all, that plumbago cannot be fuppofed decomposable by red precipitate, fince even the nitrous acid cannot decompose it?

Fifthly, With regard to the power which nitrous felenite has of abforbing fixed air, I muft allow the experiments of Mr. Cavendish to be juft and agreeable to my own; but it only follows, that when fixed air is in its *nascent* ftate, it is more abforbable. Thus many metallic calces take it from alkalies in its *nascent* ftate, though in other circumftances they will take none.

Laftly, the permanence of a mixture of nitrous and common air, made over mercury, cannot be attributed to nitrous vapour, as vapour is not elaftic in cold; befides, I have often made the mixture without producing any fuch durable vapour, and this will always happen, when the nitrous is made from nitrous acid fufficiently diluted.

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## MANUFACTURES.

## A CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE SILK WORM.

*From the Transactions of the Society of Arts, Vol. II.*

## LETTER I. FROM MRS. WILLIAMS TO MR. MORE\*.

S I R,

I Am infinitely obliged by your laying my letters before your truly munificent society; therefore, with the utmost candour, acquaint you with my method of training my favourite reptiles. The sole reason of my hatching them earlier than usual was as follows: I put the papers with the eggs into a pigeon hole in a cabinet, nearly opposite to the fire. As soon as the frost set in, I covered the hole with paper several times double, to keep out the night air; the event answered my most sanguine wishes; they came according to expectation: the query was then, how to get food for my little family, the weather being cold and very severe, and the lettuces that were to be got, were very small, and not enough to suffice them: a thought immediately occurred, as the blackberry had a near affinity to the mulberry, why might they not serve for food? As the tender part of the leaf appears silky, I tried them, they eat surprisingly, and grew amazingly. I must here remark I had them gathered from the young shoots, as their texture is most delicate, and divested them of their thorns without bruising the leaves. My researches, however, did not stop here; I next presented them with the young and tender leaves of the elm, which they devoured with great avidity. Cowslip leaves, and flowers, they are very fond of; and it is really curious to those who love to pry into the secrets of nature, to see how they will, when satisfied, nestle into the pipes, and repose themselves. From hence forward, I fed them promiscuously on all the afore-said vegetables, together with primrose leaves and flowers, until the mulberry leaves came; but when I once presented

them with that food, adieu to all other, they would not touch it.

It is worthy remark, they will not touch a red flower; I tried them with roses, polyanthus, sweet-williams, and pinks, and they seemed to avoid them with a kind of horror. I suppose nature debars their feeding on them, as it might hurt the colour of the silk. I keep them in a woman's large hat-box, feed them every day at ten o'clock, at four in the afternoon, and eleven at night; keeping them very clean. When I clean them I remove them as follows: in a morning they are always upon the leaves, I take them out gently upon them, and when the box is cleaned, I lay them in on the same leaves, with fresh ones over them (with the dew on if I can get them) and the fibre side of the leaves up: when they are all on the upper leaves, I remove the old ones; by this method a quantity of silk is saved, for, from the moment they are hatched, they move themselves by a silken web; the silk continually issuing from their mouths, if they crawl to any distance: therefore, I do not approve of the method used here, of striking them with a feather off the leaves, to which they strongly adhere, as every time that practice is used, they not only lose a quantity of silk, but are visibly in pain, which may be seen by their various contortions; by these means, and keeping them dirty, they do not rear one tenth part of what they hatch, nor bring them to any size, though at the appointed time they will spin, but the silk is not worth mentioning.

And now for the indications of spinning: when they have shed the last coat, or exuvia, in the aurelia state, it requires great attention to watch them,

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LOND. MAG. Jan. 1785.

\* Mrs. Williams of the Post-Office, Gravesend. It seems almost unnecessary to inform our readers, that Mr. More is the able and ingenious secretary of the Society.

lest they deceive you in regard to the silk. The first indication of their being near spinning is a transparency all over them, with a visible circulation of the blood, or glutinous matter, which I humbly suppose forms the silk, and assists in spinning: this is visibly seen circulating down the middle of the back. The next sign is, they erect themselves on their bellies, with their heads in form of a sphinx, sometimes seeming to play, biting their sides and filken tail, then lying dormant: but the most certain criterion is, when they eat from side to side of the large fibres in a circular form, nibbling the leaves to atoms, and wasting them. At this period they become of a fleshy colour,

their backs appear very luminous, especially by candle light.

Lastly, they move themselves in a circular manner from side to side of the box, at this moment they are to be put in papers, or all the labour will prove abortive. If you approve it, I shall send my silk for your inspection.

Since I wrote the foregoing, a gentleman has been at my office, who lived three years in Italy; he declared, though he had seen many thousands spin there, he never saw finer worms than mine, and expressed his astonishment at their spinning at this season. I am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble servant,  
A. WILLIAMS.

Mr. More.

## LETTER II.

SIR,

I Was favoured with your letter yesterday, and beg you to return my most respectful devoirs to your good Society for the honour they have conferred on me, in thanking me for my humble endeavours, in regard to those dear little innocent reptiles, the silk worms. I shall send my silk up next week by a friend, under three different classes (viz.) that of my first brood, that of my second, and some reeled off the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth of November.

I have even at this time moths laying eggs, and I dare say not less than two hundred this evening, while I was looking at them; and I again aver, I could breed them, and produce silk worms from them, all the winter, had I a spot of ground. Lettuce may be produced all the winter, sown on the north borders where the sun comes, and that in the most inclement seasons, only by covering them at night with hay or straw, and removing it when the sun is out, as may primrose leaves, and it must be a hard winter, indeed, when there are no bramble leaves to be got, I am not clear whether I informed you I feed my worms with the leaves moist, as I have not time to take copies of the letters I write, but this I am clear in, they thrive most on them when so. As to cocoons, I have none, for after my first essay of reeling off about

Gravefend, Dec. 5, 1777.

a dozen, I observed that the silk, the nearer it came to the cocoons, grew finer, stronger, and better coloured. It immediately occurred, why might not the whole cocoon be reeled off.

As I observed every minute circumstance of the worms spinning, from the first formation of the woof, and perceived it span from right to left, why might not I, by following its paces, obtain all the silk it spun: I tried the experiment in water, so hot I could scarce keep my hand in, and it answered my most sanguine wishes. The strong glutinous matter which forms the texture of the cocoon immediately gave way, and I reeled off every single thread. It is to be observed, I only used milk warm water in the first process.

The first few cocoons (about a dozen) I made artificial flowers of, equal in texture to those of Italy; but I thought the real silk would be of more value, which is the sole reason of my winding it all off. My chrysalis's I put in bran the moment they are wound off, and then watch them every day, until I see the place where the moth is to eat out. I then lay them on white paper, where they soon make their appearance.

I must here observe there are more males than females, the reason I leave to be determined by judgements superior to mine; but this I know, which

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which is well worth the while of naturalists to investigate, that the female aurelia is full of eggs before she changes her state to that of a chrysalis.

I am, Sir, with all respect, your most obedient servant,

A. WILLIAMS.

*Mr. More.*

### LETTER III.

S I R,

I believe I forgot to inform you of the experiments I made in regard to the dung of the silk worm: I put some to some auriculas almost exhausted, insomuch that there were nothing but their hearts left; in a few days they turned of a vivid green, put forth fresh leaves, and are now in the most flourishing state; and will, I dare say, blow about Christmas. I tried it on various different flowers, annuals as well as others; it answered equally the same. As to the rapidity of enforcing vegetation, proofs positive carry conviction; and I will venture to affirm there is not an exotic, however delicate, but I could rear with this very dung, provided the sun shone on them.

It may perhaps be objected, the dung must be so trivial, it can be of no use, I aver I had from my worms near two gallons of it, and I spread it half an inch over the pots, which had every efficacy that could be wished from the finest dung. Another advantage accrues from these pretty little creatures, which is, the outside woof I believe to be the finest stiptic in the world.

*Post-Office, Gravesend, Dec. 8, 1777.*

As I was reeling one day, I mentioned my thoughts to a gentleman, who begged leave to look at my reel and method, and who I found to be principal physician to a fleet of transports going to join Lord Howe; he smiled; I told him I was certain it was so, and the first time I cut myself I would try its efficacy; accordingly, next day, in mending a pen, I cut my thumb to the bone, and through part of the nail; it bled profusely; I tried my stiptic, bound up the wound; the hemorrhage stopped, and the wound healed in three days. Since which I have tried it on several, and it always had the desired effect. I really and sincerely believe, that half the benefit arising from this minute part of the grand Creator's works are not yet unravelled, those which are serve to elucidate the inscrutable ways of the omnipotent Creator of the universe, whose works I shall ever adore with reverential awe and wonder.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

A. WILLIAMS.

*Mr. More.*

### HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PROPAGATING THE SILK WORM, AND MAKING SILK IN ENGLAND.

*In a Letter from the Honourable DAINES BARRINGTON to Mr. MORE.*

DEAR SIR,

AS I have lately perused Mr. Dossie's Memoirs of Agriculture, which so plainly shew the great utility to the public, resulting both from the labours and munificence of the Society; perhaps some observations with regard to a few articles may not be uninteresting.

First then, with relation to the encouragement intended to the produce of silk in England, which hath not as yet indeed succeeded, but which is certainly a most capital object, as it affords

employment for women and children. The silk worm seems to be originally of Asia, but not of the most southern, or even tropical climates of that part of the globe\*. Both extreme heat and thunder storms are said to be very prejudicial to this insect†.

It was first introduced into Sicily and Calabria in the thirteenth century; and into France, by Henry IV. who began the trial in Languedoc‡; and which answered so well, that James I. made

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\* The greatest quantity of the Chinese silk is made in the neighbourhood of Nanquin, which is in the 32d degree of N. latitude. † Malphigi de Bombyce.

‡ Raw silk is now produced in many of the northern provinces, particularly the Ile de France.

the same laudable attempt in England. This King, therefore, issued a proclamation in the sixth year of his reign for the encouragement of planting mulberries\*—holding forth the example of France, and directing it to be read at the quarter sessions. As the introduction of such new culture must necessarily require every sort of protection for a considerable number of years, it is not extraordinary that it should not have been then established on account of the turbulency in the latter part of James's reign, and the greater troubles in that of his successor†. The proposal having, therefore, not at this time succeeded, by no means furnishes a conclusive proof against its practicability; but, on the contrary, it is evinced by the before-mentioned proclamation, that both the King and his privy-council conceived it might be carried into execution. Assuming it, therefore, that the attempt is not desperate, it may be material to point out a few circumstances which may require attention, should the Society ever think it proper to continue or renew their premiums on this head:

The first requisite is the raising a proper number of mulberry trees, and it is generally supposed that the leaves of the white mulberry are better food for the insect than those of the red.

Mr. Swinburn, however, who lately travelled through Calabria, informs us, that the *red* mulberry is there preferred‡, because the leaves do not appear till ten days or a fortnight after those of the *white* mulberry, which is, therefore, much more liable to be hurt by the early frosts of the spring, even in that more southern climate.

It may not perhaps be inexpedient also, that a premium should be given to the person who may discover what other food may be substituted instead of mulberry leaves. I take it upon my memory (though I cannot at present

refer to my authority) that lettuce hath answered well for this purpose; and mulberry leaves should not be solely relied upon, even if they are the best food for silk worms, because they may be blighted in a bad season.

If contrary, however, to the opinion of the Calabrians and Persians, the white mulberry should be deemed more proper, I have often been informed that there is a large tree of this kind in the Bishop of London's garden at Fulham, and which was probably introduced by Bishop Compton, during the reign of Charles II.

As perhaps more silk is produced in China than in every other part of the globe, we should as near as may be conform to their usages, both in raising the proper food, as also in breeding this valuable insect, especially as such usages have had the sanction of many centuries.

The chief mart for the raw material is in the neighbourhood of Nanquin, which is situated in the thirty-second degree of N. latitude. But in that more southern climate, they hatch the insect in rooms heated by stoves, and from which particular care is taken to exclude both mice and rats. Du Halde§ also informs us, that when the insect is very young, it is much disturbed by the barking of a dog, or crowing of a cock, which inconveniences they will probably experience in most parts of England, where there may be attempts to rear the silk worm.

I make no doubt that this circumstance may by many be considered as deserving little attention, but the authority of every thing stated in Du Halde's compilation is every day confirmed by late travellers.

That such noise may affect not only tender insects, but animals of greater age and magnitude, is evident from a fact which I have so often heard, that I have

\* See the Harleian Miscellany, Vol. II. p. 203.

† This project, however, was not totally neglected by Charles I. for in 1628, he appointed Walter Lord Aston to be keeper of the garden, mulberry trees, and silk worms, near St. James's. See Baymer's Ford. A. D. 1628.

‡ See also Mr. Scot's additional volumes to Chambers's Dictionary, where it is said that the Persians use the *black* mulberry. As for the *white*, affording the chief food to silk worms in China, it is believed that they have not the *black* mulberry in China.

§ In his History of China.



I have scarcely any doubts with regard to its being true.

London is chiefly supplied with lobsters, either from the coast of Norway or the Orkneys; nor do ships sail from either, till their cargo of these fish is nearly completed. If in the course of the voyage, however, the vessels happen to be near a great gun, when it is fired, the greater part of the lobsters shoot their claws, and a dish of their lading is sometimes extorted by the threat of a salute.

With regard to the discovering a succedaneum for mulberry leaves, the following circumstances may perhaps deserve attention:

The field for experiment is a very wide one, and, therefore, the first attempt should be made with trees as nearly similar as possible to the mulberry, both in texture of the leaf, as also in the taste of it.

But we have perhaps a more unerring guide in these researches than our senses.

Most insects prefer the leaf of some particular tree or plant, but not exclusively so. If, therefore, the insects which feed upon the mulberry in England are also found upon other trees or plants, this will afford the strongest presumption that they resemble each other in their flavour and nutritive qualities.

From the reasons which I have here suggested, I have at least convinced myself that the attempt to produce raw silk in England is by no means desperate, and to give it the better chance of succeeding, the encouragement should possibly be confined to those counties which are upon the southern coast.

I have made some observations upon other articles in Mr. Dossie's Memoirs, which, however, I will not trouble the Society with till I hear that the present may be thought interesting.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Your most faithful humble servant,

DAINES BARRINGTON.

To Samuel More, Esq.

## P O E T R Y.

### ODE for the NEW-YEAR,

*As performed before their Majesties.*

*Written by William Whitehead, Esq. Poet-Laureat.*

*And set to music by Mr. Stanley.*

**D**ELUSIVE is the poet's dream,  
Or does prophetic Truth inspire  
The zeal which prompts the glowing theme,  
And animates th' according lyre.

Trust the Muse, her eye commands  
Distant times and distant lands;  
Through bursting clouds, in op'ning skies,  
Sees from Discord Union rise;  
And Friendship binds unwilling foes  
In firmer ties than duty knows.

Torn rudely from its parent tree,  
Yon Scyon rising in the West  
Will soon its genuine glory see,  
And court again the soft'ring breast,  
Whose nurture gave its powers to spread,  
And feel their force, and lift an alien head;

The parent tree, when storms impend,  
Shall own Affection's warmth again,  
Again its soft'ring aid shall lend,  
Nor hear the suppliant plead in vain;  
Shall stretch protecting branches round,  
Extend the shelter, and forget the wound:

Two Britains, through th' admiring world,  
Shall wing their way with sails unurl'd;  
Each from the other kindred state  
Avert by turns the bolts of fate;

And acts of mutual amity endear  
The Tyre and Carthage of a wider sphere.  
When Rome's divided eagles flew,  
And different thrones her empire knew,  
The varying language soon disjoined  
The boasted matters of mankind.

But here no ills like those we fear,  
No varying language threatens here;  
Congenial worth, congenial flame,  
Their manners and their arts the same;  
To the same tongue shall glowing themes afford,  
And British heroes act, and British bards record.

Fly swift, ye years, ye minutes, haste,  
And in the future lose the past,  
O'er many a thought-afflicting tale,  
Oblivion, cast thy friendly veil;  
Let not mem'ry breathe a sigh,  
Or backward turn th' indignant eye;  
Nor the insidious arts of foes  
Enlarge the breach that longs to close;  
But acts of amity alone inspire  
Firm faith and cordial love, and wake the willing  
lyre.

### P R O L O G U E

*To the SPANISH RIVALS.*

*By the AUTHOR of the FARCE.*

*And spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.*

**W**ELLfare each heart that here has oft confess'd  
The tender feelings of the human breast!  
There, virtue reigning, gives soft pity birth,  
And conscious virtue n'er was foe to mirth:

Thus,

Thus, judging, 'Sirs, and sure 'tis judging right,  
I'm come to canvas for your smiles to-night;  
And on these boards beg leave to introduce  
A bantling of the laughter-loving Muse;  
No jest of our's shall give a moment's pain,  
And as for politics—the scene's in Spain!  
Tho' if you'd like a taste of home-bred manners,  
A simple English lad shall make his honours—  
One farther North than York—but no reproach—  
Honest! as e'er bestride the Carlisle coach;  
He's *canny* Cumberland! no Scot indeed—  
For *simple* Scotchmen never cross the Tweed!

(To the upper Gallery.

What cheer aloft there? Any bucks of Wapping?  
Yo! ho! my souls! Come, come—all hands to  
clapping;

Take t'other sup of grog, then heel about;  
See what comes next; and, damme! see it out.  
Who sits beyond? Oh! many a loving pair!  
And many a snug economist is there.—

Kind souls! I know 'em well, they're always  
willing [chilling.

To stay, and have—twelve-penn'orth for their  
You who behind your counters daily toil;

(First Gallery.

Who smile to live, and therefore live to smile,  
Oh! take not home to-night a face of sorrow,  
Or, sure you'll lose a customer—to-morrow;  
Smart, thriving tradesmen do their business—so—  
Not yawning out "a—tenpence, Ma—m; heigho!"

With you, our serious judges in the pit, (Pit.  
I'd gladly joke—but scarce dare trust my wit;  
Our bard would blame me, should I not succeed,  
And then your smiles were—terrible, indeed;  
Away you'd march, in critic spleen and vapours,  
And we should feel you in to-morrow's papers!

(Boxes.

Ladies—but fancy sure already traces  
A kind good humour dawning in your faces,  
That says, for two short Acts you'll keep y' places. }  
Your pretence, sure can shield y' bard from danger—  
Protect him then—be's young, and be's a stranger.

*The most favourite AIRS in the Musical Farce  
of the SPANISH RIVALS; performed at the  
Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane.*

A I R.—Mr. BARRYMORE.

WHAT impels to gallant deeds  
Like a heart replete with love?  
He no threat'ning danger heeds  
Who a noble mind would prove;  
All are trifles, light as air,  
When the brave would win the fair.  
It was for this I shunn'd repose,  
When forc'd by adverse fate away;  
And when the tale Roxella knows,  
"Twill sure my perils well repay;  
And greater perils I can dare,  
For 'tis the brave deserves the fair.

A I R.—Mr. DODD.

Last Martinmas gone a year,  
Odes wicks! how pleas'd was I!  
When hiring day was come,  
And flails were all flung by;  
Our hearts and heels were light;  
We danc'd as we were mad,  
With every lad his lass,  
And every lass her lad.

Ay, you'd laugh to see,  
How bravely caper'd we;  
'Twas neither heck! nor jee!  
As the fiddler shogg'd his knee,  
Tree iddle dompty dee,  
And a whoop, lads! hey for Cumberland, ho!  
Laddlety tow row,  
Te raddlety dum de daddlety di!

I'll never forget the time  
I went to Roslay fair,  
With a pair of new-soal'd pumps,  
To dance when I got there;  
How I, o'th' old grey nag,  
Was mounted like a king,  
And Dick ran on before,  
With Hawkie in a string:  
Then soon as I'd sell'd my cow,  
And danc'd my pumps clean thro',  
And drank till I wat fou  
Wi' "neighbour how d'ye do?"  
"I'fe gayly—how are you?"  
Ecod it was whoop, lads! hey for Cumberland, ho!  
Laddlety tow row,  
Te raddlety dum de daddlety di!

A I R.—Miss PHILLIPS.

Let the lark find repose  
In the full waving corn,  
Or bees on the rose,  
Though surrounded with thorn.  
Ne'er robb'd of their ease,  
They are thoughtless and free;  
But here gentle peace,  
Cannot harbour with me.

*The most favourite AIRS in the new Comic Opera,  
called FONTAINEBLEAU; OR, OUR  
WAY IN FRANCE. Performed at Covent  
Garden Theatre.*

A I R.—Mrs. KENNEDY.

THE British Lion is my sign;  
A roaring trade I drive on;  
Right English usage—neat French wine,  
A landlady may thrive on.  
At table d'hotte, to eat and drink,  
Let French and English mingle,  
And while to me they bring the chink,  
Faith let the glasses jingle;  
Your rhino rattle, come  
Men and cattle come  
All to Mrs. Casey,  
Of trouble and money,  
My jewel, my honey,  
I warrant I'll make you easy.

When dress'd and seated in my bar,  
Let 'squire, or beau, or belle come,  
Let captains kiss me, if they dare,  
'Tis Sir, you're kindly welcome!  
On Shuffie, Cog, and Slip, I wink,  
Let rooks and pigeons mingle,  
And if to me they bring the chink,  
Faith, let the glasses jingle.  
Rhino rattle, come, &c.

Let Love fly here, on silken wings,  
His tricks I still connive at;  
The lover who would say soft things,  
Shall have a room in private.



On pleasure I am pleas'd to wink,  
So lips in kisses mingle,  
For while to me they bring the chink,  
Faith, let the glasses jingle.  
Your rhino rattle, come,  
Men and cattle, come,  
All to Mrs. Casey;  
Of trouble and money,  
My jewel, my honey,  
I warrant I'll make you easy.

AIR.—Mrs. BANNISTER.

The fight when past—in golden skies,  
If whiten'd cliffs the sailor spies,  
Completely blest'd!  
The fight each tender thought inspires,  
His love's on shore, and fancy fires  
His faithful breast;  
The dancing waves salute his ear,  
He pulls, and sings "My love's on shore!"

AIR.—Mr. JOHNSTONE.

Through circling sweets I freely rove,  
And think my passion true,  
But every charm that man can love,  
Sweet love, I find in you.  
I will not boast, with stoic pride,  
That I've a heart of stone;  
That I have often gaz'd and sigh'd,  
To you I frankly own.

For circling sweets, &c.

That beauty bears a gentle mind,  
The source of every joy,  
Is now the hope I wish to find,  
Then don't that hope destroy.  
For circling sweets, &c.

For since that each external grace  
Is by my fair possess'd,  
In pity let her mind keep pace,  
And make her lover blest.  
For circling sweets, &c.

AIR.—Mr. EDWIN.

THE morning we're married, how funny and jolly,  
The bridegroom Sir Shenkin, the pride Lady Tolly!  
When rous'd by sweet clamour we open our peepers,  
And Phæbus salute in our night-gowns and slippers;  
Then under our windows musicians all come,  
Play fiddle, sweet hautboy, sharp flagelet, drum.  
But till the harps melodious tingle,  
All is puff, rattle, squeak, and jingle.  
The cymbals they grind, and y' baffle they grumble,  
Pianos and fortes, a delicate jumble.  
All joy to your honours. See, see, how they flock,  
Whilst cleaver and marrowbone go nick-y-knock,  
Tantivy the horn, tantara the trumpet.  
Sound, found, while we swallow our coffee and crumpet.  
But till, &c.

SONG in the FOLLIES OF A DAY.

TO the winds to the waves, to the woods I  
complain,  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart;  
They hear not my sighs, and they heed not my pain;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart;

The name of my goddess, I grave on each tree;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
'Tis I wound y' bark, but Love's arrows wound me;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
The heavens I view, and their azure bright skies;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
My heaven exists in her still brighter eyes;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
To y' sun's morning splendor y' poor Indian bows;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
But I dare not worship where I pay my vows;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!

LINES from Mr. GARRICK, in the SHADES,  
to Mr. KING, on his return to DRURY-  
LANE THEATRE.

DEAR Tom, I exult! Give you joy of my  
throne,  
And your imperial spirit in reigning alone.  
I saw with regret, when you first got my crown,  
That, like the Stadtholder, your power was  
kept down!  
And your plans over-rul'd in pleasing y' town.  
With skill to conduct, and with talents admir'd,  
The heir of my fame, by true genius inspir'd!  
Tutor'd under y' Garrick, you'll follow my rule,  
And with novelty ne'er let Old Drury be cool.  
Like COLMAN, keep always a bustling shop—  
For George is my pupil, and reaps a good crop.  
He makes hay while the sun shines—a wary wise  
member— [December.  
And being cool in the dog-days, he is warm in  
Serve Novelty up, like the daily newspapers,  
And rid my old state of her late empty vapours.  
If you drown her with tears, pray deck her with  
smiles,  
Thalia's your mistress, you know all her wiles:  
To Thalia as well as to Melpomne cling;  
Encourage, I pray you, St. Cecilia to sing,  
And do ev'ry thing worthy of honest Tom King.  
Shakspeare's Temple, D. GARRICK.  
Elysium.

AN O D E,

Presented to his Royal Highness Prince WILLIAM HENRY, by the Society at HANNOVER, called the CLUB, on the 21st of August, 1784.

BY early valour, in remotest seas,  
Our pride and wish before, O what increase  
Of happiness now to our feeling hearts,  
Thy real presence, royal youth, imparts!  
Gracious and mild, thou dost extend thy sway  
O'er all our minds, with each revolving day.  
None more auspicious yet, no day more bright  
Than this, has e'er dispell'd the shades of night.  
We hail it, joyful anniversary  
Of WILLIAM's birth—to our society's  
Peculiar bliss, since he did not disdain  
Connexion—O! to latest time remain  
Its splendor and delight. Of flattery vile  
In this our homage, Prince, we scorn the style.  
Kind heav'n, by granting to our fervent prayers,  
Thy prosp'rous course through long and glorious  
years,  
Will add new lustre to great GEORGE's throne;  
And our dear King's felicity's our own.

## SONNET to EXPRESSION.

By Miss HELEN WILLIAMS.

**E**XPRESSION, child of soul! I love to trace  
 Thy strong enchantment, when y poet's lyre,  
 The painter's pencil, catch the vivid fire,  
 And beauty wakes for thee each touching grace!  
 But from my frightened gaze thy form avert,  
 When horror chills thy tear, thy ardent sigh,  
 When frenzy rolls in thy impassion'd eye,  
 Or guilt lives fearful at thy troubled heart;  
 Nor ever let my shudd'ring fancy hear,  
 The wailing groan, or view the pallid look,  
 Of him the muses lov'd \* when hope forsook  
 His spirit, vainly to the muses dear—  
 For, charm'd with heav'nly song, this bleeding  
 breath, [rest.  
 Mourns it could sharpen ill, and give despair no

## S T A N Z A S

*On the death of the much-lamented Miss L.\*\*\*.*  
 September 5, 1784.

**I**F beauty, wit, and innocence could charm,  
 And set aside the monarch's stern decree;  
 These, dear MARIA! had unnerv'd his arm,  
 Or turn'd averse his fatal shaft from thee.  
 No more thy strains shall charm our list'ning ear;  
 But we for these no longer should repine,  
 Since God commands thee from our converse here,  
 To celebrate his praise in strains divine.  
 Dear, blessed Saint! regard with pitying eye  
 The heart-felt sorrows of thy weeping friend;  
 Teach him, like thee to live—like thee to die,  
 Then share with thee those joys & never end.

## SONNET.

## DISSOUS LA ROSE.

**Y**E woods and ye mountains unknown,  
 Beneath whose dark shadow I stray;  
 To the breast of Serena alone,  
 These sighs bid sweet Echo convey.

Wherever she pensively leans,  
 By fountain, on bank, or in grove;  
 Her heart will explain *what* he means,  
 Who sighs both from sorrow and love.

More plaintive than Philomel's song,  
 O breathe the fond strain in her ear;  
 And say, tho' departed so long,  
 The friend of her bosom is near!

Then tell her, what days of delight,  
 Then tell her, what ages of pain  
 I felt, whilst I liv'd in her sight,  
 I feel, till I see her again.

*Bath, Jan. 12, 1785.*

*Translation of a Chorus in BUCHANAN'S*  
 JEPHES.

**H**AHL Sol! thou glorious source of light,  
 Who sweep'st the heav'ns in rapid night,  
 And rais't the fleeting day;  
 Whose quick'ning beams impregnate earth;  
 Who giv'st the various seasons birth,  
 By thy prolific ray.  
 Lo! now with extasies of joy,  
 Which long our praises shall employ,  
 Pour'd from the grateful breast;

With joy we see thy brightness shine,  
 On Isaac's high-distinguish'd line,  
 With real freedom blest.

Our valiant Jephtha's conqu'ring arm  
 Has baffl'd every fierce alarm,  
 And curb'd tyrannic sway;  
 Proud Ammon's vast gigantic might  
 Has driven to endless shades of night,  
 To ruthless death a prey.

It nought avail'd from Scythian bow,  
 Whole show'rs of winged shafts to throw,  
 And breath vindictive rage;  
 In vain his chariots arm'd around  
 With scythes—in vain their horrid sound,  
 And fury to engage.

Not all his firm embodied force,  
 Not all his num'rous troops of horse,  
 Tho' wedg'd in close array,  
 When God our conquering armies led  
 Could e'er from danger shield his head,  
 Or heaven's resentment stay.

Hence own, ye proud, perfidious race,  
 With deep confusion in your face,  
 And sad experience wise;  
 That God is more than wood or stone—  
 He is the sovereign Lord alone—  
 He reigns above the skies.

Invested with immortal might,  
 He sits enthron'd in dazzling light,  
 Where glories waiting are:  
 He made vast nature's curious frame;  
 He governs and preserves the same,  
 With providential care.

No pen his boundless power can tell;  
 No tongue, with seraph's boldest swell,  
 His goodness can relate:  
 The limner's hand how faint to show  
 The God, in whom perfections glow,  
 And mercy reigns in state!

He curbs th' insulting pride of kings,  
 And soon to woeful ruin brings  
 Proud hopes and idle vows:  
 But to the just, o'erpower'd with grief,  
 Auspicious, sends a kind relief,  
 And balmy rest allows.

Jehovah's praise, all nations sing;  
 To him, the great, all-powerful king,  
 Pay reverence, and adore:  
 Let all mankind where'er they dwell  
 His power and high perfections tell,  
 And own false gods no more.

Let those, where Sol, at rising day,  
 Profusely sheds his earliest ray,  
 In all his dazzling pride;  
 Where he his fierce meridian blaze,  
 Or milder light at eve displays,  
 Confess no God beside.

Let those, who drink of Tagus' stream,  
 Whose sands reflect a golden gleam,  
 To heaven now prostrate fall:  
 Let those, where chilling Boreas blows  
 O'er frozen climes with endless snows  
 On him devoutly call.



Ye daughters, Israel's blooming fair,  
Now let your ornamented hair  
Ambrosial fragrance breathe;  
Now let the golden tissued lace  
Your snowy necks with lustre grace,  
In many a comely wreath.

Rich Indian gems of deepest dye  
Around your sparkling temples tye  
In curious order wrought:  
O'er all the plains spread far and wide  
Of blooming spring the flowery pride,  
With various tinctures fraught.

Shall psalties cease their lofty strain?  
Shall warbling lutes no more complain,  
Nor sweetly-sounding lyre?  
Shall music's various breathing string  
No more heaven's signal triumph sing,  
Nor catch seraphic fire?

Who shall with graceful mien advance,  
And lead in mirth the sportive dance,  
Where all is soft delight?

Or in the jovial concert blend,  
Where festive notes conspire to send  
Corroding cares to flight?

Now let a spotless ram be slain,  
And quick the festal altars stain,  
And pour libations round:  
Let all Arabia's spices rise,  
And breathe their fragrance to the skies,  
While chearful hymns resound.

And you, his only child, from whom  
A noble progeny shall come,  
With splendid garments bright,  
Go! meet with joy your glorious fire;  
Let filial love your breast inspire,  
With silent, sweet delight.

Go! deckt in purple, rich array,  
Your waving tresses all display,  
And let them breathe perfumes.—  
But, hark! my ears enraptur'd meet  
The various sounds of trampling feet;  
Your father comes! he comes!

## LITERARY REVIEW.

## ARTICLE XCIX.

*LOUISA, a Poetical Novel, in Four Epistles. By Miss Seward. 4to. 3s. 6d. Robinson. 1784.*

THE success that has uniformly attended the poetical exertions of Miss Seward will obviously create a prepossession in favour of every production that comes from the pen of so popular a writer. It will be no wonder, then, if, under the most favourable impressions, we enter upon the present poem.

The poetical novel may be considered as a new species of composition that promises an ample field for the exercise of poetical genius. There is scarcely, indeed, any object within the province of poetry that a work of this kind might not comprehend: description, incident, sentiment, and passion, all lie within the sphere of its activity. Whatever is picturesque, elegant, or sublime in the appearances of nature; every incident of life, whether, serious, pathetic, or ludicrous; whatever can give energy to the mind, or operate on the feelings of the heart; are all at the command of the poetical novelist. But properly to exert the extensive privileges she is invested with, *Hoc opus, hic labor est*. So various and comprehensive, indeed, are the abilities it must require, that we have little reason to expect, whoever may engage in the attempt, that there will be many successful com-

petitors in so arduous an undertaking. The manner in which our first adventurer, in this yet unusual district of poetry, has acquitted herself, is now to be considered.

The incidents of this poem are few: Louisa and Eugenio have a mutual attachment. Emira, whom an accident throws in the way of Eugenio, and whom he rescues from the hands of assassins that are going to take away her life, conceives the most violent passion for her deliverer. Ernesto, Eugenio's father, in the apprehended shipwreck of his affairs, prevails upon his son, as the only means of extricating him and his whole family from ruin, to marry Emira, who is possessed of immense wealth. The sequel is, that Ernesto's affairs, by a fortunate concurrence of circumstances are re-instated; Emira embraces a life of fashionable and vicious dissipation, which, however, soon terminates. On her death-bed she repents, makes her peace with Louisa, and reconciles her to Eugenio. It is needless to add, that, in consequence of Emira's death, the lovers are united. Such are the outlines of the poem. The first epistle is from Louisa to Emma, her friend, in the East-Indies, tracing the

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the

the progress of her attachment to Eugenio, the prospect of that union, and the supposed perfidy of her lover. Their first interview is thus described:

" 'Twas noon, and ripen'd summer's fervid ray  
From cloudless ether shed oppressive day.  
As on this shady bank I sat reclin'd,  
My voice, that floated on the waving wind,  
Taught the soft echoes of the neighb'ring plains  
Milton's sweet lays, in Handel's matchless strains.  
Prefacing notes my lips unconscious try,  
And murmur—" "Hide me from day's garish eye!"  
Ah! blest, had death a shade eternal thrown,  
And hid me from the woes I since have known!

Beneath my trembling fingers lightly rung  
The lute's sweet chords, responsive while I sung.  
Faint in the yellow broom the oxen lay,  
And the mute birds sat languid on the spray;  
And nought was heard around y' noon-tide bow'r,  
Save that the mountain bee, from flow'r to flow'r,  
Seem'd to prolong, with her assiduous wing,  
The soft vibration of the tuneful string;  
While the fierce skies flam'd on y' shrinking rills,  
And sultry silence brooded o'er the hills!

As on my lip the ling'ring cadence play'd,  
My brother gaily bounded down the glade,  
And, while my looks the fire of gladness dart,  
With ardour press'd me to his throbbing heart;  
Then to a graceful stranger turn'd, whose feet,  
With steps less swift, my coyer welcome meet.  
O'er his fine form, and o'er his glowing face,  
Youth's ripen'd bloom had shed its richest grace;  
Tall as the pine, amidst inferior trees,  
With all the bending ozier's pliant ease.  
O'er his fair brow, the fairer for their shade,  
Locks of the warmest brown luxuriant play'd.  
Blushing he bows!—and gentle awe supplies  
Each flattering meaning to his downcast eyes;  
Sweet, serious, tender, those blue eyes impart  
A thousand dear sensations to the heart;  
Mild, as the evening star, whose shining ray,  
Soft in th' unruffled water seems to play;  
And when he speaks—not music's thrilling pow'r,  
No, nor the vocal mistress of the bow'r,  
When flow the warbles from the blossom'd spray,  
In liquid blandishment, her evening lay,  
Such soft insinuating sweetness knows  
As from that voice, in melting accent, flows!

Yet why, fond Mem'ry! why, in tints so warm,  
Paint'st thou each beauty of that faultless form?  
His specious virtues surely might impart  
Excuse more just for this devoted heart.  
Oh! how each noble passion's seeming trace  
Threw transient glories o'er his youthful face!  
How rose, with sudden impulse, swift and strong,  
For ev'ry secret fraud, and open wrong  
Th' oppressor acts, the helpless feel, or fear,  
Disdain's quick throb, and Pity's melting tear.  
So well its part each ductile feature play'd,  
Of worth, such firm, tho' silent promise made,  
That to have doubted its well-painted truth,  
Had been to want the primal grace of youth,  
Credulity, that scorns, with gen'rous heat,  
Alike to practice or suspect deceit."

The period the most delicious in the progress of a refined passion is, perhaps,

that in which a reciprocal attachment first betrays itself. The warmth of colouring with which this period is marked out by Louisa is as just as it is animated:

" These are the days that fly on rapture's wing,  
Empurpling ev'ry flow'r that decks the spring;  
For when Love-kindling Hope, & whisper bland,  
Wakes the dear magic of her potent wand,  
More vivid colours paint the rising morn,  
And clearer crystal gems the silver thorn;  
On more luxuriant shade the noon-beam plays,  
And richer gold the ev'ning-sun arrays;  
Stars seem to glitter with enamour'd fire,  
And shadowy hills in statelier grace aspire;  
More subtle sweetness scents the passing gales,  
And softer beauty decks the moon-light vales;  
All Nature smiles! nor e'en the jocund day,  
When festal roses strew the bridal way,  
Darts thro' the virgin breast such keen delight,  
As when soft fears with gay belief unite;  
As Hope, sweet, warm, seducing hope inspires,  
Which somewhat questions what it most desires;  
Reads latent meaning in a lover's eye,  
Thrills at his glance, and trembles at his sigh;  
As o'er the frame disorder'd transport pours,  
When only less than certainty is ours."

The second epistle, which is from Eugenio to Emma, and which contains his exculpation, is written with great force and pathos. But, perhaps, the poetess no where displays her pathetic powers to greater advantage than in the concluding epistle, when Louisa is introduced to Emira on her death-bed:

" Shudd'ring we now draw near the house of death,  
And find yet stays the intermitting breath.  
What agitated dread my bosom tears,  
When pausing we ascend the silent stairs!—  
As we approach the slowly opening door,  
As my pain'd senses, horror-chill'd, explore  
The dim apartment, where the lessen'd light  
Gives the pale sufferer to my fearful sight!  
The matchless grace of that consummate frame  
Withering beneath the fever's scorching flame.  
Outstretcht and wan, with lab'ring breath she lies,  
Closing in palsied lids her quiv'ring eyes.  
EUGENIO's hand lock'd in her clasping hands,  
As hush'd and mournful by her touch he stands!—  
Horror and Pity mingled traces flung,  
Which o'er his form, like wintry shadows, hung;  
Yet, on my entrance in that dreary room,  
A gleam of joy darts thro' their awful gloom!  
Oh! what a moment!—my EUGENIO's face!—  
Alas!—how faded its once glowing grace!  
Past hours of woe on his pale cheek I read,  
In eyes whose beams, like waning stars, recede!  
Faintly the sound of that known voice I hear,  
" Oh, my LOUISA!" scarce it meets my ear,  
Left the imperfect slumber should be found  
Chas'd by the check'd involuntary sound.  
But clear the senses of the dying seem,  
Like the expiring taper's flashing beam.

Scarce

\* An enchanting song of Handel's, from Milton's *Il Penseroso*.



Scarcely audibly tho' breath'd, Louisa's name  
Emira hears, and her enfeebled frame,  
With sudden pow'rless effort, strives to raise;  
But, sinking back, her eyes, in eager gaze,  
Are fix'd on mine, what anguish in their beams!  
O! conscious Guilt, how dreadful thy extremes!  
The chill numb hands, whence deadly dews had  
broke,

Snatch'd from her Lord's when starting she awoke,  
Now, as they seem unable to extend,  
Softly I take, as o'er her couch I bend;  
She turns away, oppress'd by thought severe,  
And steeps her pillow in the bitter tear.

Alas! be calm! be comforted! I cried,  
'Do you too pardon?'—thrilly she replied,  
Bending again on me that burning ray,  
Whose heat no contrite waters could allay.  
'Then, dear Louisa, peaceful shall I die,  
Since hallow'd thus my last—remorseful sigh;  
But, oh! 'tis dread—when memory displays  
The guilt—stain'd retrospect of vanish'd days!  
The secret—selfish joy—which hail'd the blow,  
That laid Ernesto's prosp'rous fortunes low;  
Sever'd those hands—whose glowing hearts were  
join'd—

The sacred union of the kindred mind.—  
Heav'n re-unites them!—and the wretch removes,  
That impious rose between their plighted loves;  
Who, not content to blast their sweet increase,  
And arm—Eugenio's virtue—'gainst his peace,  
Added'—But now, from feebleness or shame,  
A deadly faintness sickens thro' her frame.  
Reviving shortly—'I would fain (she cries)  
Ere everlasting darkness close these eyes,  
Intreat of that kind spirit—sweet, and mild,  
Its future—gen'rous goodness—to my child.  
Love her, Louisa—love her—I implore,  
When lost Emira wounds thy peace no more!  
Oh! gently foster in her opening youth  
The seeds of virtue—honour—faith—and truth,  
For thy Eugenio's sake!—who gave her birth,  
And gave—I trust—the temper of his worth!  
And when—on his lov'd knees—my infant climbs,  
Adjure him—to forget her mother's crimes!  
I know thou wilt! I feel thy heart expand,  
In the dear pressure of that gentle hand.  
O ye wrong'd pair! in the last awful morn,  
When my stain'd soul at the eternal bourn  
Shall trembling stand—her final doom to hear,  
She less shall dread to meet the injur'd there!  
Congenial mercy she may hope to prove,  
From the offended pow'rs of Truth and Love!"

While yet these interrupted accents hung,  
Faint on the rigid lip, and falt'ring tongue,  
The stiff'ning spasm, the suffocating breath,  
Gave dread preface of near approaching death.—  
Now roll the eyes in fierce and restless gaze!  
Now on their wildness steals the ghastly glaze!  
Till o'er her form the shadowy horrors spread  
The dim suffusion that involves the DEAD.

Thus wealth, and rank, and all their gorgeous  
train,

The proud that madden, and ensnare the vain;  
Youth's frolic grace, and Beauty's radiant bloom,  
Sink in the dreary silence of the tomb;  
But oh! rejoice with me, that Hope's blest beam  
Threw o'er the dark abyss one trembling gleam!

For thy Louisa—words can ill impart  
How dear the comforts eddying round her heart!  
How soft the joy, by Sorrow's shading hand  
Touch'd into charms more exquisitely bland!

Or paint Eugenio's transports as they rise,  
More sweet for gen'rous Pity's mingled sighs;  
Sweet above all, from the exulting pride  
Of self-approving virtue, strongly tried,  
Applauding Conscience, yes! to thee 'tis given,  
To inspire a joy that antedates our heav'n!

Thus, on Moriah's consecrated height,  
Flow'd the obedient patriarch's fond delight,  
When o'er the filial breast, his faith to seal,  
On high had gleam'd the sacrificing steel;  
Thus flow'd, when at the voice, divinely mild,  
His raptur'd hands unbound his only child!

O come, my Emma, yet thou ne'er hast seen  
Embodied virtue in Eugenio's mien;  
Grace, grandeur, truth, and tenderness combin'd,  
The liberal effluence of the polish'd mind!  
And for more gen'rous pleasures than we prove,  
The bliss surveying of the friends we love,  
Sure we must wait, till angels shall impart  
Their own perfection to th' expanded heart!

Haste then to share our blessings, as they glow  
Thro' the receding shades of heaviest woe!—  
As Spring's fair morn, with calm and dewy light,  
Breaks thro' the weary, long, and stormy night,  
So now, as thro' the vale of life we stray,  
The STAR of JOY relumes, and leads us on our  
way."

Much though we have met with to  
admire in this performance, we cannot,  
however, persuade ourselves that it  
approaches to the degree of excellence  
which might have been expected from  
the talents of Miss Seward. For though  
sufficient labour seems to have been  
employed, it does not appear to have  
been always properly directed; its em-  
ployment having been not, what the  
exuberance of fancy frequently makes  
necessary, to retrench the redundant,  
or to compress the diffuse; but to  
accumulate glaring metaphors, and to  
dazzle by superfluity of ornament. Am-  
bitious of exhibiting splendid images,  
rather than speaking the unaffected lan-  
guage of true passion, she sometimes  
forgets the character she assumes. A  
poet, when speaking in his own person,  
may be permitted to clothe his ideas in  
all the splendour of language that the  
most brilliant imagination can supply.  
Calm and collected in himself, he may  
reasonably be supposed to have his  
thoughts at command, and to have  
leisure to select, arrange, or adorn them  
as he pleases. But when a foreign  
speaker is introduced, who is supposed  
to be under the agitation of some vio-  
lent and predominant passion, a different  
conduct is required. His guide then  
must be the simplicity of nature, and  
the immediate feelings of the heart.  
Does real passion waste its attentions  
H 2 on

on ornament? No: all ornament, therefore, that is not obviously spontaneous must be rejected. Tropes and figures are only for a mind at ease. An attentive examination of the dramatic

passages, those, we mean, where the characters are introduced as actually speaking, will evince that our censure proceeds neither from acrimony nor fastidiousness.

ART. C. *Coxe's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.* 4to. Two Volumes.

IN the narrow limits allotted to the review, in this Magazine, we cannot pretend to give a full account of this useful and entertaining work, but must content ourselves with laying before our readers some extracts from it, intermixed, perhaps, occasionally, with a few remarks.

The following is the conclusion of Mr. Coxe's description of the inhabitants of Poland:

"While I am giving my principal attention to the history and constitution of Poland, I cannot but remark, that the feudal laws, formerly so universal, and of which some traces are still to be discovered in most countries, have been gradually abolished in other nations, and given place to a more regular and just administration; yet in Poland a variety of circumstances has concurred to prevent the abolition of those laws, and to preserve that mixture of liberty and oppression, order and anarchy, which so strongly characterised the feudal government. We may easily trace in this constitution all the striking features of that system. The principal are, an elective monarchy with a circumscribed power; the great officers of state possessing their charges for life, and independent of the King's authority; royal fiefs; the great nobility above control; the nobles or gentry alone free and possessing lands, feudal tenures, military services, territorial jurisdiction; commerce degrading; oppressed condition of the burghers; vassalage of the peasants. In the course of this book I have had occasion to make mention of most of these evils as still existing in Poland, and they may be considered as the radical causes of its decline; for they have prevented the Poles from adopting those more stable regulations, which tend to introduce order and good go-

vernment, to augment commerce, and to increase population."

Having dispatched these preliminaries relative to the constitution and the inhabitants of Poland, our author begins his tour in the following manner:

"July 24, 1778. We entered Poland just beyond Bilitz, having crossed the rivulet Biala, which falls into the Vistula, and pursued our journey to Cracow, through the territories which the house of Austria secured to itself in the late partition.

"The district claimed by the Empress of Germany in her manifesto is thus described: 'All that tract of land lying on the right side of the Vistula, from Silesia above Sandomir to the mouth of the San, and from thence by Franepole, Zamoisc, and Rubieffow, to the Bog. From the Bog the limits are carried along the frontiers of Red Russia to Zabras, upon the borders of Volhynia and Podolia; and from Zabras in a straight line to the Dnieper, where it receives the rivulet Podhorts, taking in a small slip of Podolia; and lastly, along the boundaries, separating Podolia from Moldavia.'

"A remarkable circumstance attended the taking possession of this district, which will shew with what uncertainty the limits were at first traced. The partition being made according to the map of Zannoni, the river Podhorts was taken as the eastern boundary of this dismembered province; but when the Austrian commissioners visited the spot, where, according to Zannoni, the Podhorts flowed into the Dnieper, they found no river known to the inhabitants which answered to that name. They advanced, therefore, the frontiers still more eastwards, and adopting the Sebrawce or the Sbrytz for the boundary, called it the Podhorts. This ceded country has, since the partition, changed



changed its name; and is now incorporated into the Austrian dominions under the appellation of the kingdoms of Galicia and Lodomeria, which kingdoms some ancient diplomas represent as situated in Poland, and subject to the kings of Hungary: the most convincing proof that there ever existed such kingdoms, that they depended upon Hungary, and ought, by virtue of an hereditary though dormant title, to revert to the Empress as sovereign of Hungary, was derived from the Austrian army; for what people can resist an argument backed by 200,000 troops, unless they can defend their side of the question by an equal number?

"The importance of this acquisition to the house of Austria will best appear from the number of the inhabitants, which, according to the numeration made in 1776, amounted to 2,580,796. The mountainous parts of Galicia and Lodomeria produce fine pasture; the plains are mostly sandy, but abound in forests, and are fertile in corn. The principal articles of traffic are cattle, hides, wax, and honey. These countries contain mines of copper, lead, iron, and salt, of which the latter are the most valuable.

"We crossed only a narrow slip of Austrian Poland, of about 86 miles in length, from Bilitz to Cracow, leaving on our right hand a chain of mount Crapak, or the ancient Carpathian mountains. The country we passed through was at first somewhat hilly, but afterwards chiefly plain, covered with forests. The roads were bad, the villages few and wretched beyond description; the hovels, all built of wood, seemed full of filth and misery, and every thing wore the appearance of extreme poverty."

Our author's account of Cracow, the ancient capital of Poland, is as follows:

"Cracow stands in an extensive plain, watered by the Vistula, which is broad but shallow: the city and its suburbs occupy a vast tract of ground, but are so badly peopled, that they scarcely contain 16,000 inhabitants\*. The

great square in the middle of the town is very spacious, and has several well-built houses, once richly furnished and well inhabited, but most of them now either untenanted, or in a state of melancholy decay. Many of the streets are broad and handsome; but almost every building bears the most striking marks of ruined grandeur: the churches alone seem to have preserved their original splendour. The devastation of this unfortunate town was begun by the Swedes, at the commencement of the present century, when it was besieged and taken by Charles XII. but the mischiefs it suffered from that ravager of the North were far less destructive than those it experienced during the late dreadful commotions, when it underwent repeated sieges, and was alternately in possession of the Russians and Confederates. The effects of cannon, grape, and musket-shot are still discernible on the walls and houses. In a word, Cracow exhibits the remains of ancient magnificence, and looks like a great capital in ruins: from the number of fallen and falling houses one would imagine it had lately been sacked, and that the enemy had left it only yesterday."

In Mr. Coxe's description of the tombs of the kings of Poland that are buried in this cathedral, he enlarges on the character of Casimir the Great in the following manner:

"He was the great legislator of Poland; finding his country without any written laws, he reviewed all the usages and customs, and digested them, with some additions, into a regular code, which he ordered to be published. He simplified and improved the courts of justice; he was easy of access to the meanest as well as the highest of his subjects, and solicitous to relieve the peasants from the oppressions of the nobility: such indeed was the tenderness he showed to that injured class of men, and so many were the privileges which he conferred upon them, that the nobles used to call him out of derision *Rex Rusticorum*, the King of the Peasants; perhaps the most noble appellation that ever was bestowed upon a sovereign."

\* The city, exclusive of the suburbs, contained in 1778 only 8894 souls.

a sovereign, and far to be preferred to the titles of magnificent and great, which have been so often lavished rather upon the persecutors than the benefactors of mankind. Human nature is never perfect; Casimir was not without his failings: voluptuous and sensual, he pushed the pleasures of the table to an excess of intemperance; and his inordinate passion for women led him into some actions inconsistent with the general tenour of honour and integrity which distinguishes his character. But these defects influenced chiefly his private, and not his public deportment; or, to use the expression of a Polish historian, his private failings were redeemed by his public virtues; and it is allowed by all, that no sovereign ever more consulted the happiness of his subjects, or was more beloved at home or respected abroad. After a long reign of forty years he was thrown from his horse as he was hunting, and died after a short illness, in the 60th year of his age, carrying with him to the grave the regret of his subjects, and a claim to the veneration of posterity. He is described (for the figure of so amiable a character cannot fail to be interesting) as tall in his person, and inclined to corpulency, with a majestic aspect, thick and curling hair, long beard, with a strong voice somewhat lisping."

Speaking of the Poles in general, our traveller says:

"They seem a lively people, and use much action in their ordinary conversation. Their common mode of salute is to incline their heads, and to strike their breast with one of their hands, while they stretch the other towards the ground; but when a common person meets a superior, he bows his head almost to the earth, waving at the same time his hand, with which he touches the bottom of the leg near the heel of the person to whom he pays his obeisance. The men of all ranks generally wear whiskers, and shave their heads, leaving only a circle of hair upon the crown. The summer dress of the peasants consists of nothing but a shirt and drawers of coarse linen, without shoes or stockings, with round

caps or hats. The women of the lower class wear upon their heads a wrapper of white linen, under which their hair is braided, and hangs down in two plaits. I observed several of them with a long piece of white linen hanging round the side of their faces, and covering their bodies below their knees: this singular kind of veil makes them look as if they were doing penance.

"The dress of the higher orders, both men and women, is uncommonly elegant. That of the gentlemen is a waistcoat with sleeves, over which they wear an upper robe of a different colour, which reaches down below the knee, and is fastened round the waist with a sash or girdle; the sleeves of this upper garment are in warm weather tied behind the shoulders; a sabre is a necessary part of their dress as a mark of nobility. In summer, the robe, &c. is of silk; in winter, of cloth, velvet, or stuff, edged with fur. They wear fur-caps or bonnets, and buskins of yellow leather, the heels of which are plaited with iron or steel. The dress of the ladies is a simple polonaise, or long robe, edged with fur."

Mr. Coxe now arrives at Warsaw, the present capital of Poland, and is introduced to the King; of whom, and of the ceremony of his reception, he gives the following account:

"August 2. The English minister being absent in the country, we carried our letters of recommendation to Count Rzewuski, great-marshal of the crown, who received us with much civility, and appointed Sunday morning to present us to the King, at his levee. At the hour appointed we repaired to court, and were admitted into the audience-chamber, where the principal officers of the crown were waiting for his Majesty's appearance. In this chamber I observed four busts, placed by order of his present Majesty; namely, those of Elizabeth Queen of England, Henry IV. of France, John Sobieski, and the present Empress of Russia.

"At length the King made his appearance; and we were presented. His Majesty talked to each of us a considerable

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derable time in the most obliging manner; he said many handsome things of the English nation, mentioned his residence in London with great appearance of satisfaction, and concluded by inviting us to supper in the evening, of which honour we had before had previous intimation from the great-marshal. The King of Poland is handsome in his person, with an expressive countenance, a dark complexion, Roman nose, and penetrating eye: he is uncommonly pleasing in his address and manner, and possesses great sweetness of condescension, tempered with dignity. He had on a full dressed suit; which circumstance I mention, because he is the first King of this country who has not worn the national habit, or who has not shaved his head after the Polish custom. His example has of course had many imitators: and I was much surprised to see so few of the chief nobility in the national garb. The natives in general are so attached to this dress, that in the diet of convocation, which assembled previous to the election of his present Majesty, it was proposed to insert in the *Paſſa Corvonta* an article, whereby the King should be obliged to wear the Polish garment: but this motion was overruled; and he was left at liberty to consult his own taste. At his coronation he laid aside the ancient regal habit of ceremony, and appeared in robes of a more modern fashion, with his hair flowing upon his shoulders.

"The levee being ended, we went over the palace, which was built by Sigismund III. and which since his time has been the principal residence of the Polish monarchs. Warsaw is far more commodious for the capital than Cracow, because it is situated nearer to the centre of the kingdom, and because the diet is assembled in this city. The palace stands upon a rising ground at a small distance from the Vistula, and commands a fine view of that river, and of the adjacent country. Next to the audience-chamber is an apartment fitted up with marble, which his Majesty has dedicated, by the following inscription, to the memory of his predecessors the Kings of

Poland: *Regum Memoriae dicavit Stanislaus Augustus hocce monumentum*, 1771.

The portraits of the sovereigns are ranged in chronological order: the series begins from Boleslaus, and is carried down to his present Majesty, whose picture is not yet finished. These heads are all painted by Bacciarelli, and well executed: the portraits of the earlier kings are sketched from the painter's imagination; but that of Ladislaus II. and most of his successors, are copied from real originals. They altogether produce a pleasing effect, and may be considered as an agreeable species of genealogical table.

"In this apartment the King gives a dinner every Thursday to the men of letters, who are most conspicuous for their learning and abilities: his Majesty himself presides at table, and takes the lead in the graces of conversation as much as in rank; and, though a sovereign, does not think it beneath him to be a most entertaining companion. The persons who are admitted to this society read occasionally treatises upon different topics of history, natural philosophy, and other miscellaneous subjects: and as a code of laws was at that time compiling, in order to be presented to the next diet, parts of that code, or observations relating to legislation in general, and the constitution of Poland in particular, were introduced and perused. The King studiously encourages all attempts to refine and polish his native tongue, which has been much neglected during the reigns of his two predecessors, who were totally ignorant of the Polish language. He is fond of poetry; accordingly, that species of composition is much cultivated at these meetings. The next apartment was hung with the portraits of the principal members of the society.

"In obedience to the King's condescending invitation, we set off about eight in the evening, and drove to one of the royal villas, situated in the midst of a delightful wood about three miles from Warsaw. The villa is small, consisting of a saloon, and four other apartments upon the first floor, together with a bath, from which it takes its

its name of *la Maison de Bain*: above stairs are the same number of rooms; each of them fitted up in the most elegant manner. The King received us in the saloon with wonderful affability: his brother and two of his nephews were present, and a few of the nobility of both sexes, who generally compose his private parties. There were two tables for whist, and those who were not engaged at cards walked about, or stood at different sides of the room, while the King, who seldom plays, conversed occasionally with every one. At about half an hour after nine, supper being announced, we followed the King into an adjoining apartment, where was a small round table with eight covers: the supper consisted of one course and a dessert. His Majesty sat down, but eat nothing; he talked a great deal without wholly engrossing the conversation. After supper we repaired to the saloon, part of the company returned to their cards, while we, out of respect to the King, continued standing, until his Majesty was pleased to propose sitting down, adding "we shall be more at our ease chatting round a table." We accordingly seated ourselves, and the conversation lasted without interruption, and with perfect ease, till midnight, when the King retired. Before he withdrew, he gave a general order to a nobleman of the party, that we should be conducted to see every object in Warsaw worthy of a stranger's curiosity. This extraordinary degree of attention penetrated us with gratitude,

(To be continued.)

ART. CI. *The Principles of the Doctrine of Life-Annuities; explained in a familiar Manner, so as to be intelligible to Persons not acquainted with the Doctrine of Chances; and accompanied with a Variety of new Tables of the Values of such Annuities, at several different Rates of Interest, both for single Lives and for two joint Lives, accurately computed from Observations.* By Francis Maseres, Esq. F. R. S. Curator Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer. 4to. 2 Vols. 1l. 11s. 6d. boards. White.

WE have here a very extensive, rational, and perspicuous work, on the subject of Life Annuities, comprehending not only what concerns private persons, but also an account of the most important public or national con-

and proved a prelude to still greater honours.

"August 5. We had the honour of dining with his Majesty at the same villa, and experienced the same ease and affability of reception as before. His Majesty had hitherto talked French, but he now did me the honour to converse with me in English, which he speaks remarkably well. He expressed a great predilection for our nation: he surprised me by his extraordinary knowledge of our constitution, laws, and history, which was so circumstantial and exact, that he could not have acquired it without infinite application: all his remarks were pertinent, just, and rational. He is familiarly acquainted with our best authors; and his enthusiastic admiration of Shakspeare gave me the most convincing proofs of his intimate acquaintance with our language, and his taste for the beauties of genuine poetry. He inquired much about the state of arts and sciences in England, and spoke with raptures upon the protection and encouragement which our sovereign gives to the liberal arts, and to every species of literature. After we had taken our leave, we drove round the wood to several other villas, in which the King occasionally resides. They are all constructed in different styles with great taste and elegance. His Majesty is very fond of architecture, and draws himself all the plans for the buildings, and even the designs for the interior decorations of the several apartments."

cerns, to which, in the present state of affairs, the doctrine may possibly be applicable. The author seems to be actuated by the purest motives of true patriotism; and though, in one or two instances, we may differ in opinion from him,



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him, we, on the whole, highly applaud his undertaking, and sincerely wish it may obtain its deserved success.

The hints which the author has given may be highly useful to the statesmen of this nation, if the happy period be at length arrived, when, instead of persisting in a system big with ruin, and of accumulating debts and taxes without measure and without end, as if they meant to tire out the patience of the people, and drive them to acts of desperation, they shall seriously think of adopting some certain, efficacious, and permanent plan, to pay off such a part of the present enormous debt as may be judged expedient. If such a scheme were once adopted, and all possible security given that it would be faithfully pursued till the desired end should be attained, and so as to put it out of the power of any corrupt ministry hereafter to pervert and abuse it, as they have done by the *sinking fund*, we should soon see the happy effects of such a wise and prudent measure; and returning confidence and credit at home would become such a bulwark of prosperity as could not easily be shaken. It is a most melancholy reflection, to think how much the nation groans under grievous taxes, and that, during the very time that the debt has been contracting, we have, or might have, been possessed of the means of so lightening them, that the necessary ones would now scarcely have been felt. What then does the memory of the first perverters of the sinking fund deserve from their injured countrymen! And what will not be due to *him*, who shall first step forward to rescue posterity from the evils with which they are threatened!

The author tells us, that his work is so much longer than he at first intended, that he has thought it necessary, in his preface, to give an account of it, so as to enable his readers to distinguish between the different parts, and to select those which shall be thought most deserving of their perusal.

The principles of the whole doctrine are contained in the first ninety pages; and are the same with those before made use of by the most approved

writers on the subject. *Halley, De Moivre, Simpson, Price, &c.* but given much in detail, for the benefit of ordinary readers. The grounds on which it is built, are first, the decrease of the present value of a sum of money to be paid in future, arising from the mere distance of the time at which it is to be paid; and, secondly, the chance which the grantor of the annuity has of escaping payment by the death of the person before it becomes due; in order to determine which chance, it is necessary to have recourse to tables of the several probabilities of the duration of human life, at every different year of age, which have been formed from observations of the numbers of persons who died, every year, in the course of a long series of years, at different ages, in divers cities and parishes, and among other numerous bodies of men.

“The doctrine of life-annuities (says our author) is by no means of so abstruse and difficult a nature as many people are apt to imagine. A moderate share of common sense, or capacity to reason justly, and a knowledge of common arithmetic, are all the qualities that are necessary to a right understanding of the principles on which it is founded; even so far as to be able to compute the value of any proposed annuity for any given life, or number of lives, if a person is disposed to undergo the labour of performing all the necessary arithmetical operations that arise in such a computation. To explain these principles in an easy and familiar manner, so as to make them intelligible to as many readers as possible, without having recourse to Algebra, or the books written on the doctrine of chances, is the design of the following pages: which, as the subject of life-annuities is a matter of very general concern, will, I flatter myself, be considered by the public as an useful and commendable undertaking.

“As to the degree of probability that a person of a given age will, or will not, live to any other given age, or till the sum of money granted to him becomes due, it is obviously in many cases a matter of very great uncertainty,

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certainty,

certainly, and will be often very different in different persons of the same age. The chance which a man of thirty years of age, who is in good health, and leads a temperate and quiet life in the country, has to live twenty years, or till he is fifty years of age, is evidently much greater than that of another man of the same age of thirty years, and of the same degree of health and vigour of body, who is going into a hot and unhealthy climate, to which he has never been accustomed, as, for example, to Senegal in Africa: and it is likewise greater than that of another man of thirty years of age, and of the same degree of health and vigour, but who lives in a capital city, and in scenes of pleasure and debauchery; and still more evidently it is greater than that of another man of thirty, who is of a weakly and unhealthy constitution of body, or who by his daily occupation is exposed to many dangers of his life, from which the generality of mankind are exempt, as is the case with soldiers and sailors in time of war. But these are circumstances out of the reach of calculation, and must be left to be considered by the persons who grant and purchase life-annuities, according to their own judgement and discretion, in the particular case in which they occur. All that can be done by any general rules upon this subject, is to estimate the degree of probability with which it may reasonably be expected that a person of any given age will live to any other given age, upon a supposition that he has neither a better nor a worse chance of doing so than the majority of other persons of the same age. And this medium, or average chance of living, is determined by tables that exhibit the numbers of persons which, out of a certain pretty large number of children of one, or two, or three years of age (which is usually not less than 1000) all living at the same time, are found (by methods of reasoning that are grounded on long *serieses* of observations) to be living at the end of every subsequent year of human life to its extreme period, which some of the tables carry to 86, and others to more than 90 years. The instances of the

prolongation of human life to more than 100 years are so unfrequent, that they are not thought to be worth attending to in forming any general rules upon this subject.

“ The most exact tables of this kind that have hitherto been published seem to be those of Mr. Kerseboom, and Monsieur de Parcieux; which are to be inserted in the Appendix to M. De Moivre’s treatise on the valuation of annuities. The former were published in an essay of the aforesaid Mr. Kerseboom on the number of people in the provinces of Holland and West Friesland, written in the Dutch language, about the year 1738 (of which an account is given in the ninth volume of the Abridgment of the Philosophical Transactions, page 326) and is said to have been formed from certain tables of assignable annuities for lives in Holland, which had been kept there for 125 years, and in which the ages of the several persons dying in that period had been truly entered. And M. de Parcieux’s table was made, by a like use of the lists of the *French Tontines* or *long annuities*; and the numbers of it were verified by the *necrologies*, or *mortuary registers*, of several religious houses of both sexes. These seem to be the most solid and authentic grounds upon which it is possible to form any tables of this kind: whereas, there are some circumstances of doubt and uncertainty in the methods of forming all the other tables of the probable duration of human life, which prevent them from being entirely satisfactory. And, therefore, I conceive these two tables to be more exact and fit to be adopted in computing the values of life-annuities, than any other tables I have seen; and particularly in computing the values of any annuities for lives which the government of this kingdom may at any time think fit to grant, if that method of raising money should hereafter be adopted (as is the case at this time in Ireland) or it should be thought expedient to discharge a part of the national debt in that way, by converting a part of the perpetual three per cent. annuities payable at the Bank into annuities for the lives of their respective proprietors,



prietors, or for a term certain of 20 or 30 years and further for their lives."

He then gives these two tables, with their explication, and a comparison of their different results; both of them represent the probability of the duration of human life as greater than it appears to be by any other tables, as those promiscuously formed from the bills of mortality of Breslaw, London, &c. until towards the age of 70 years, yet they do not entirely agree with each other; but the French table represents that probability as still greater than the Dutch one, till towards this advanced age of 70 years, and from that time somewhat less. But our author prefers the French with respect to tables of life-annuities to be calculated for the use of Englishmen; because the soil and temperature of the air in England bear a greater resemblance to those in the northern parts of France, than to those of Holland, which is so full of moist vapours arising from the waters among which it is situated, that the Dutch are in general reckoned to be shorter-lived than either the French or the English.

Our author having, in the first ninety pages, delivered the fundamentals of his doctrine, proceeds to give short and general expressions or theorems for the values of annuities, by recapitulating the substance of his former conclusions; and this, with its application to general and particular examples, with their proofs or corroborations by other different methods, the necessary tables and their uses, take up the following 188 pages. At p. 278 he comes to the subject of remote life-annuities, that are to commence at the distance of thirty years, or whereof the first payments are to be made at the end of thirty-one years; which seem to him more interesting than any others, and that it would be a very useful and convenient measure, both for the public, and the individuals whom it would concern, if parliament were to establish such annuities as the people should be at liberty to purchase at their full and proper values, according to the several ages of the purchasers. For, as the parliament has, within these few years past, thought

fit to establish annuities for a term of thirty years certain, it seems reasonable to suppose that it would be a great satisfaction to the younger part of the proprietors of those annuities to be able, for a moderate sum of money (such as about two years annuity) to purchase an additional interest in them for their own lives, and thereby to rid themselves of the uneasy apprehension of outliving the income that supports them.

To remove the only difficulty that attends this, our author has procured four tables of the values of such remote life-annuities, to be computed according to M. de Parcieux's table of probabilities, at the several rates of 5, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4, and 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. and given them with the method of computation.

At page 288 he begins his observations on that most interesting subject the payment of the *national debt*; he gives two different methods of employing one million per annum for this purpose; and shews, that, in a term of sixty years, more than the whole of the present debt may be extinguished by either of them; and observes, that this very great operation of only one million a year, when strictly applied without any interruption, ought, one would think, to induce the parliament to appropriate that sum out of the *Sinking Fund* to this important purpose in the strictest manner that can be devised, for the space of fifty or sixty years, and to forbear to interrupt its operation during that period upon any account, or occasion, however urgent: and it seems the more reasonable to expect that such a measure will soon be adopted, because the sinking fund has of late years produced no less a sum than three millions of pounds sterling per annum: and our ministers of state, as well as the owners of property in the public funds, ought to recollect that the whole of the said fund, as its name imports, was once appropriated by parliament to this very purpose, of *sinking*, or diminishing, the national debt, in the manner now recommended for one third of it. To these he has added five other methods of discharging the national debt, and given complete examples, illustrations,

and observations on every one of them; but for these we must refer to the book itself, not doubting but they will give full satisfaction to every unprejudiced mind.

He concludes the first volume, which contains 389 pages, with some account of a pamphlet, intitled, "An Essay on the Public Debts of the Kingdom, published about the year 1726, by Sir Nathaniel Gould—as it is supposed;" and which, he says, in Dr. Price's opinion (and we may add, surely, in the opinion of all friends to this country) deserves to be put into every hand in the kingdom. He begins his second volume with a republication of this pamphlet, entire; and he has also printed off a number of them, to be disposed of separately.

The latter part of the work before us, which is taken up with tables and directions for finding the values of an-

nuities at different rates of interest for two and three joint lives, and for the survivor or survivors of them, is, like the foregoing part, very full and explicit; and has cost the author no small pains. To this is added (at p. 605.) an Appendix, containing an exact copy of the bill to encourage the poor to industry and frugality, by accommodating them with a safe and convenient method of laying out what little money they could save out of the earnings of their labour; which was brought into the House of Commons by the late Mr. Dowdeswell, in 1773, and passed that House; also a copy of the tables of the values of remote life-annuities, for the use of parishes in London and the country, which the late Sir George Savile procured to be computed under the inspection of Dr. Price, for the purposes of the said bill, and which were considered as a part of it.

ART. CII. *Elegiac Sonnets, and other Essays.* By Charlotte Smith, of Bignor-Park, in Suffex. 4to. 2s. Doddsley. 1784.

THE poetess apologizes, in her preface, that her sonnets are not of the legitimate kind. We cannot, however, agree with her. That recurrence of the rhyme which, in conformity to the Italian model, some writers so scrupulously observe, is by no means essential to this species of composition, and it is frequently as inconvenient as it is unnecessary. The English language can boast of few good sonnets. They are in general harsh, formal, and uncouth: faults entirely owing to the pedantic and childish affectation of interchanging the rhymes, after the manner of the Italians. The slightest attention to the peculiarities of the respective languages might evince the propriety of the copy, in this point, deviating from the original.

Plaintive tenderness and simplicity characterise the sonnets before us. The introductory one is as follows:

"The partial Muse has from my earliest hours,  
Smil'd on the rugged path I'm doom'd to tread,  
And still & sportive hand has snatch'd wild flowers,  
To weave fantastic garlands for my head;  
But far, far happier is the lot of those  
Who never learn'd her dear delusive art,  
Which, while it decks the head with many a rose,  
Reserves the thorn—to fester in the heart.

For still she bids soft Pity's melting eye  
Stream o'er the ills she knows not to remove,  
Points every pang, and deepens every sigh  
Of mourning friendship, or unhappy love,  
Ah! then, how dear the Muse's favours cost,  
If those paint sorrow best who feel it most!"

The following beautiful poem is as sprightly and elegant as the sonnets are plaintive and tender:

#### *The ORIGIN of FLATTERY.*

"When Jove, in anger to the sons of earth,  
Bid artful VULCAN give PANDORA birth,  
And sent the fatal gift, which spread below  
O'er all the wretched race contagious woe,  
Unhappy man, by vice and folly tost,  
Found in the storms of life his quiet lost,  
While Envy, Av'rice, and Ambition hurl'd  
Discord and death around the warring world;  
Then the blest peasant left his fields and fold,  
And barter'd love and peace for power and gold;  
Left his calm cottage, and his native plain,  
In search of wealth, to tempt the faithless main;  
Or, braving danger, in the battle stood,  
And bath'd his savage hands in human blood:  
No longer then, his woodland walks among  
The shepherd lad his genuine passion sung,  
Or sought at early morn his soul's delight,  
Or grav'd her name upon the bark at night;  
To deck her flowing hair no more he wove  
The simple wreath, or with ambitious love  
Bound his own brow with myrtle or with bay,  
But broke his oaten pipe and threw his crook  
away.

The nymphs forsaken, other pleasures sought;  
Then first for gold their venal hearts were bought,  
And



And nature's blush to sickly art gave place,  
And affectation seiz'd the seat of grace:  
No more simplicity, by sense refin'd,  
Or generous sentiment, possess'd the mind;  
No more they felt each other's joy and woe,  
And CUPID sighing fled, and hid his uselefs bow.  
But with deep grief propitious VENUS pin'd,  
To see the ills which threaten'd womankind;  
Ills that she knew her empire would disarm,  
And rob her subjects of their sweetest charm;  
Too surely feeling that the blasts of care  
Would blight each blooming face, and plough  
deep wrinkles there.

Sore sigh'd the goddess at the mournful view,  
Then try'd at length what heavenly art could do  
To bring back pleasure to her pensive train,  
And vindicate the glories of her reign.  
From MARS's head his casque, by CUPID borne,  
(That which in softer wars the God had worn)  
She smiling took, and on its silver round  
Her magic cestus three times thrice she bound;  
Then shaking from her hair ambrosial dew,  
Infus'd fair hope, and expectation new,  
And stifled wishes, and persuasive sighs,  
And fond belief, and, 'eloquence of eyes,'  
And fault'ring accents, which explain so well  
What studied speeches vainly try to tell,  
And more pathetic silence, which imparts  
Infectious tenderness to feeling hearts,  
Soft tones of pity, fascinating smiles;  
And MAIA's son assisted her with wiles,  
And brought gay dreams, fantastic visions brought,  
And wav'd his wand o'er the seducing draught.  
Then ZEPHYR came: To him the goddess cried,  
Go fetch from FLORA all her flow'ry pride  
To fill my charm, each scented bud that blows,  
And bind my myrtles with her thornless rose;  
Then speed thy flight to Gallia's smiling plain,  
Where rolls the Loire, the Garonne, and y' Seine;  
Dip in their waters thy celestial wing,  
And the soft dew to fill my chalice bring;  
But chiefly tell thy FLORA, that to me  
She send a bouquet of her fleurs de lys;  
That poignant spirit will compleat my spell.  
'Tis done: the lovely forceress says 'tis well.  
And now APOLLO lends a ray of fire,  
The cauldron bubbles, and the flames aspire;  
The watchful Graces round the circle dance,  
With arms entwined, to mark the work's advance;  
And with full quiver sportive CUPID came,  
Temp'ring his favourite arrows in the flame.

Then VENUS speaks, the wav'ring flames retire  
And ZEPHYR's stronger breath extinguishes the  
fire.

At length the goddess in the helmet's round  
A sweet and subtle spirit duly found,  
More soft than oil, than ether more refin'd,  
Of power to cure the woes of womankind,  
And call'd it flattery:—balm of female life,  
It charms alike the widow, maid, and wife;  
Clears the sad brow of virgins in despair,  
And smooths the cruel traces left by care;  
Bids palsy'd age with youthful spirit glow,  
And hangs May's garlands on December's snow.  
Delicious essence! howso'er apply'd,  
By what rude nature is thy charm deny'd?  
Some form seducing still thy whisper wears,  
Stern Wisdom turns to thee her willing ears,  
And Prudery listens and forgets her fears.  
The rustic nymph, whom rigid aunts restrain,  
Condemn'd to dress, and practice airs in vain,  
At thy first summons finds her bosom swell,  
And bids her crabbed *gouvernantes* farewell;  
While, fir'd by thee with spirit not her own,  
She governs fashion, and becomes the *ton*.  
By thee dim-sighted dowagers behold  
The record where their conquests are enroll'd;  
They see the shades of ancient beaux arise,  
Who swear their eyes exceeded modern eyes,  
And scenes long past, by memory fondly nurs'd,  
When GEORGE y Second reign'd, or GEORGE  
the First;  
Compar'd to which, degenerate and absurd  
Seems the gay world that moves round GEORGE  
the Third.

Nor thy soft influence will the train refuse,  
Who court in distant shades the modest Muse,  
Tho' in a form more pure and more refin'd,  
Thy dulcet spirit meets the letter'd mind.  
Not death itself thy empire can destroy;  
Towards thee, e'en then, we turn the languid eye,  
Still trust in thee to bid our memory bloom,  
And scatter roses round the silent tomb."

Very slight correction would make  
this a finished performance. Curtail  
the Alexandrines, and break the sen-  
tence commencing at the forty-first  
line and ending at the fifty-fifth into  
two or three.

ART. CIII. *The Antiquities of England and Wales; being a Collection of Views of the most remarkable Ruins and ancient Buildings, accurately drawn on the Spot. To each View is added, an Historical Account of its Situation; when, and by whom built; with every interesting Circumstance relating thereto: and, in order to render this Work a complete Introduction to the Study of every Species of our national Antiquities, a concise Description is given of the several Kinds of Druidical Monuments.* By Francis Grose, Esq. F. A. S. Vols. I. and II. In large 8vo, on fine Imperial Paper. With a beautiful Type, cast by Caslon, on purpose for this Work. Published in Numbers, at 1s. 6d. each\*. Hooper. 1784.

IT is with pleasure that we now present to the curious, and particularly to the lovers of British antiquities, an account of a new edition of Captain

Grose's elegant and accurate views of remarkable British Ruins, and ancient Buildings, &c.

Mr. Grose, we find, has, with un-  
remitted

\* Price of Vol. I. 1l. 7s. of Vol. II. 1l. 9s. 6d.

remitted labour and assiduity, continued his researches into the antiquities of this country, since his completion of the *four volumes* in quarto; in order to render his undertaking as full and perfect as the nature of the collection will admit; and, accordingly, a new edition is now offered to the public, on a plan which, the ingenious author conceives, is better adapted to a work of this kind than that of the former impression; and many valuable additions are also made, as improvements on the original design.

In the quarto edition, the engravings being placed at the head of the page, gave the work an appearance not altogether to its advantage, in point of elegance: in the present edition, we are glad to see the plates worked off on a separate leaf, and placed opposite to their respective descriptions. The descriptions, themselves, are also now more uniformly printed, with respect to the size of the letter: a circumstance which the former edition could not boast, because the subject-matter\*, whether longer or shorter, being confined to one leaf, obliged the printer to use a larger or a smaller type, to suit the quantity of his manuscript copy.

With regard to arrangement, the antiquities are now continued in alphabetical *county-order*, and regularly paged; a convenience wanted in the larger edition: and which was, certainly, a great defect.

The additions to the author's learned, ample, and entertaining Preface are many and various. Considerable explanatory matter is interwoven; and Mr. Grose hath introduced a most curious ancient code of military laws, compiled in the year 1452, for the government of the English army then in France, and enacted by Henry V. "with the advice of his Peers, Lords, and Nobles." This code is decorated by a good plate of ancient armour, exhibiting fifteen well-executed figures,

in full suits, and in the separate parts; with an explanation.

The preface concludes with the addition of the various druidical monuments found in this country. There are five additional plates belonging to the preface. The first, by way of frontispiece, exhibits a beautiful view of Lindisfarne, or Holy Island-Monastery, in Northumberland; preserving the former idea† of History and Time in conversation, which is happily adapted to the subject. The second additional engraving is the print of armory, just mentioned. The third and fourth plates give us representations of Gothic columns and friezes; and the fifth is explanatory of the druidical monuments.

A complete index to the Prefatory Discourse is added; which, from the great variety of matter arising from the subjects here discussed, was much wanted. In the former edition, it was difficult, without such a guide, to turn occasionally to any particular part of this very elaborate disquisition.

We cannot conclude this brief sketch of a very great work, without reflecting on the prodigious number of *monastic* and other *ecclesiastical*, as well as *military* antiquities, represented in Mr. Grose's amazing collection. But their multiplicity will be easily accounted for by the historian. The Border-wars, the Feudal tenures, the Civil wars, and religious superstition, have been, at different periods, the causes of Great-Britain's boasting, perhaps, a greater number and variety of magnificent ancient buildings than any other kingdom in Europe. For, the jealousy, pride, and power of the barons, and other great men, all warriors, under the feudal system, obliged them to erect the strongest and most complicated fortresses, being well assured that their opponents would, on the first occasion, enforce the *lex talionis*, with the utmost severity. As to the church, the excessive, mistaken charities and donations

\* We may now venture to use this phrase, having no longer the fear of our departed friend (the late Dr. Armstrong) before our eyes: for he never could endure "that nasty *subject-matter*!"

† Vid. Frontispiece to the first volume, quarto edition. We wish, by way of hint to Mr. Grose, that he would give us drawings of some of the larger picturesque ruins, as frontispieces to each of the succeeding volumes; which would greatly add to the elegance of the work.



1785.

donations of the times, from *Edgar* to *Richard I.* have founded a monastery in almost every pleasant and fruitful vale, throughout the kingdom.

As the following Queries came too late to be inserted in the *Miscellany*, which would have been the proper place for their appearance, we hope our readers will excuse us, for giving them admission at the close of the Review.

2. **I**S *Medicus Mentis* alive, who wrote a short essay in your Magazine, November, 1776, page 594? If so, how can a letter be conveyed to him?  
Jan. 20, 1785.

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE. COVENT-GARDEN.

December 27.

**T**HIS evening Mr. Farren made his first appearance in the character of *George Barnwell*: by a very assiduous attention to the part, he gave it a colouring far beyond what we have been used to, and received what he highly merited, repeated plaudits for his performance. After the tragedy, a new pantomime, called *THE MAGIC CAVERN*, was performed for the first time; the fable or business of which was nearly as follows:—

The piece opens with a fine representation of a valley in the deserts of Arabia, a caravan is seen passing at a great distance, the rear of which is brought up by Harlequin, in the character of a merchant, who, from fatigue, being somewhat separated from the main body of the caravan, and his centinels having fallen asleep, he is set upon by a party of wild Arabs, his followers all dispersed or slain, and himself stripped of his property, left alone on a sandy, inhospitable desert, he looks around in vain for shelter and assistance, till at length he hears soft music issue from a cavity in the earth, which so allures him, that after some hesitation he determines to enter. concluding, in his present situation, that every change of fortune must be for the better. The scene then changes to a dismal cavern, which appears as if formed of huge fragments of rock piled confusedly together. Through the spaces between them Harlequin is seen descending gradually till he reaches the bottom: he now discovers a dark entrance into the rock, but is deterred from approaching it by the hollow roaring of the wind through those gloomy mansions. He hears music again from the hole, which so delights him, that he draws near to listen, but is immediately checked by an old man, who tells him that he must not think of entering that passage, unless he will undertake, at the risk of his life, to win unbounded wealth and deathless fame. Harlequin immediately accedes to the proposal, and follows the old man into the cavern. The scene then changes to a subterraneous palace, in which are eight statues of solid gold and silver, blazing with diamonds and rubies. The old man informs Harlequin that these statues have been placed there by eight succeeding kings: that the last was a great magician, and leaving no heir to inherit his crown, declared that no man should be his successor, or

remove these eight statues, till he brought a *ninth*, superior in value to all the rest. A month is the given time for the trial, and whoever fails in the attempt is put to death.

Harlequin, fired with ambition, undertakes to procure the *ninth* statue; a magic sword is delivered to him, to waite him, at pleasure, to any quarter of the earth, and the guardian spirit, *Abdiel*, is also sent with him, to assist and watch over him in all his wanderings: the old man tells him, he will find the long sought statue in England, provided truth and honour guide his mind. To England Harlequin posts, *Abdiel* accompanying him, in the character of an old woman. At his first arrival on the British shore, he meets *Colombine*, both, of course, become immediately attached: but proving contrary to the intention of her father, a number of pantomimical adventures are occasioned, by Harlequin's perseverance in his amour, in which the given time expires; the spirit *Abdiel* assumes his original form, and brings Harlequin back to the subterraneous palace, where his faithful *Colombine* still accompanies him, determined to be an equal partner of his ruin as of his felicity. The old man pronounces sentence on him for failure of engagement; but just as an hideous figure arises from the earth, armed with a tremendous sabre, to separate the criminal's head from his body, Harlequin takes *Columbine* in his arms, and places her on the vacant pedestal; the old man admits he has fulfilled the charm, having in the faithful and virtuous *Columbine* brought a statue worth all the rest, and is deserving of a throne. A number of spirits, whose liberty depended on the breaking of the charm, are heard in the air, singing "'Tis virtue sets us free;" and the piece concludes with a general chorus.

The principal scenes introduced in this pantomime are—A view in the deserts of Arabia, with a distant view of a caravan—A subterraneous palace—A farmer's kitchen, which changes into a tan-yard—A calf in a pound, which changes to a butcher's shop—A town inn, which changes to a south view of *Blackfriars-bridge*—*Guildhall*, which changes to the *Custom-house* quays—Another view of the subterraneous palace, which changes to a most splendid palace, gardens, &c.

Such are the outlines of the pantomime, upon the

the bringing forward of which, the manager has displayed his usual liberality, and must have been at a considerable expence; most of the scenes are new, and are in general executed with taste and judgement, particularly the first, the subterraneous passage, the butcher's shop, the front of Guildhall, and the view of Blackfriars-bridge. The foundation of the piece is taken from a well-known Oriental tale, and as the principle of this species of dramatic entertainment seems to turn chiefly on the display of the music and scenery, it is sufficient if the incidents which lead to that effect are of that kind to provoke the sullen critic to a smile, the boxes to titter, and the gallery to a hearty laugh, without scarcely paying any attention to its folly or absurdity; several of the scenes in the performance in question are fully competent to this task, while others are as dull and insipid, some of which, however, it is but justice to observe, will undoubtedly go off much better on a repetition, as their failure seemed principally owing to the performers not being sufficiently acquainted with the business, nor the conductors of the machinery having made a proper arrangement, to be ready in due time. The first act is by

much the best, which, whenever it happens, we always think an unlucky circumstance. We would recommend a deduction from many of the scenes, which grew languid by their length, and tired the spectators. Harlequin's transformation into a dog had better be totally omitted, as, while in that situation last night, he neither appeared *man* nor *beast*; nor would the performance be injured by shortening the part of the *calf*.

The music, excepting three or four of Haydn's airs, was composed by Mr. Shield: this gentleman has such a method of personifying (if we may be allowed the expression) his compositions, that every auditor must admire his fancy, and applaud his execution. The airs last night were as fully expressive of the business of the scene, as if a chorus had been stationed on the stage for that purpose. If any part deserved a pre-eminence over the rest, it was the overture, and the air beginning

"The noble mind for fame will dare," which prove *he* has not dared in vain.—Mr. Parke, jun. gave additional proof of his excellence on the hautboy, and executed his obligations with taste and elegance.

### DRURY-LANE.

Jan. 20. CUSTOM has almost taught the town to expect the introduction of a new pantomime some time about Christmas; the managers of this theatre, aware of this, to shew they were not inattentive to the public, this night brought the *motley* hero forward, for the purpose of leading him into several "hair-breadth 'scapes," which though most of them had not the claim to originality, it must be confessed had been well selected for the purpose of displaying the powerful effects of brandishing his wooden sword. The most favourite pieces of machinery in several old pantomimes were introduced, and in such a manner as not to be detected but by those who remembered them on a former occasion; the business of the piece not suffering the least obstruction, but going on as smoothly and connected, as though they had been planned originally to proceed in regular succession; the compiler of the CALDRON, indeed, appears to have paid much more attention to this part than to the introduction of

frolic and fun; and here we think he has fallen into an error; as those children, even of a larger growth, who are fond of pantomimes, would sooner forgive the want of connection, and absurdity of the scene, than laughter-moving incidents; but as such kind of productions generally receive many amendments after the first performance, we doubt not this will share the same fate; and are clear that it will improve in the opinion of the public, as it is rendered more lively. Several of the changes merit commendation, particularly the one to the fishmongers, that to the water-mill, the ale-house to the waggon, and the last scene. The principal performers being mostly those we have been used to in the same characters, it is needless to say any more than that Wright, Grimaldi, and Miss Stageldoir, were the Harlequin, Clown, and Columbine, and acquitted themselves in their usual style, much to the satisfaction of the audience.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

SATURDAY, Dec. 11.

THE following extraordinary instance of the length of time for which the human frame is capable of enduring the want of food, and the thoughts of the most dreadful and hopeless situation, occurred at a coalpit near Manchester. The colliers were going to work in it, but just as the first man got to the bottom, a large part of the mouth of the pit fell in, and shut him up in total darkness. Every effort was immediately used to clear him; but this was not accomplished till next Saturday afternoon, when, to the astonishment of every one present, he was found alive,

and capable of speaking, after having remained in the bowels of the earth eight days! He was almost reduced to a skeleton, by distress and hunger. The natural impulse of preservation induced him to attempt to work a passage, and he had actually forced himself several yards into the earth, in hopes of getting to the top, by means of the vacancy which is always left for air; but this failed. Every possible assistance was given to recover him, but nature was too far exhausted; he languished a few hours, and then expired.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 5.

Early this morning, the house of Mr. Henry Springall,



Springall, timber-merchant, in East-lane, Bermondsey, was broke open, and robbed of about 700 ounces of plate, and a pocket-book, containing bills and notes of hand to the amount of 1211l. besides bonds, policies of insurance, bills of sale, &c. of material consequence to the owner. The papers were recovered in an extraordinary manner. During the execution the same day, in the Old-Bailey, Mr. Leech, who lives in that neighbourhood, going into the kitchen, found his two maid-servants busily employed in examining the contents of a pocket-book, which, they said, had been thrown down the area. Mr. Leech discovered, upon looking into it, to whom it belonged, and went with it immediately to Mr. Springall's, who happened not to be at home; he, therefore, left word what business he called about, and when he returned deposited the pocket-book with Mr. Sheriff Bates. It was next morning restored to the owner, with all its contents, which appeared not to have been at all diminished.

## THURSDAY, 6.

John Ashmore, of King's Standal, near Buxton, aged 105, undertook, for a wager of a pound of tobacco, to walk four miles on the turnpike-road in one hour, which he performed with ease in 54 minutes.

## FRIDAY, 7.

The Lords of the Treasury have sent orders to the commissioners of the Customs, dated this day, to enquire into the particulars of the illicit conveyance of live sheep and wool to the coast of France; in consequence of which the commissioners have issued orders on the above subject to the officers in the wool department at the Custom-House, London, as well as at the several out-ports. This is preparatory to bringing a bill into parliament early in the approaching session for the more effectual prevention of smuggling sheep and wool out of the kingdom.

The unrepealed act of the 8th of Elizabeth expresses, that after suffering a year's imprisonment every offender convicted of conveying sheep or wool out of the kingdom shall, "in some open market-town, in the fulness of the market, on the market day, have his left hand cut off, and that to be nailed up in the openest place of such market." And the same act says the second offence shall be punished with death.

It is said that the wool which sells for 7l. in England produces from 15l. to 18l. per pack at Dunkirk, and other places on the French coast.

## SATURDAY, 8.

Joseph Mason, a labouring man, and his wife, near Peterborough, removed with their daughter about 15 or 16 years old, and their son about 12 years old, to a new built house in Borough Fen. The walls of the chambers being wet, and there being no chimney in the room, the man, at bedtime, placed a large iron pot, filled with the burning embers of turf, in the middle of the room, then shutting the window and door close, they unthinkingly went to bed; about four o'clock in the morning the girl, finding herself very ill, waked her brother, who immediately got out of bed, but was unable to stand; he, by some means, however, reached the door and opened it; and presently recovering, ran to call a neighbour to their assistance, who came immediately, but on entering the room, found the man dead on the floor, grasping the iron pot, and

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the woman dead in her bed, both of suffocation. The girl continued senseless for some hours, but recovered.

## MONDAY, 17.

The Committee of Privy-Council, appointed to manage our trade and plantation business, sat at their room in the Treasury, when all the letters lately received from the governors of the West-India islands, and our settlements in America, were laid before them. It is expected that a new and general arrangement will shortly take place in all our foreign dependencies, with a view to lessen the expense of their establishment, as at present formed.

This day the session ended at the Old-Bailey, when twelve convicts received judgement of death; thirty were sentenced to be transported; seven to be imprisoned, and kept to hard labour in the house of correction; twelve to be publicly whipped; and eighteen were discharged by proclamation.

## TUESDAY, 18.

This being the Queen's birth-day, their Majesties and the royal family received the compliments of the nobility, &c. on the occasion, at St. James's. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired. The drawing-room at St. James's was very numerously and splendidly attended. Their Majesties, with the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Sophia, Prince Edward, and the rest of the royal offspring entered, the drawing-room about two o'clock. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales soon afterwards appeared, together with the Lord and Lady Mayores, the foreign ministers and their ladies, &c. The drawing-room did not break up till near six o'clock; after which their Majesties, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, dined at the Queen's palace.

In the evening the ball began. About nine o'clock their Majesties entered the ball-room, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Edward, the Princess Royal, and Princess Augusta. Having paid their respects to the company, the minuets then commenced in the following order:

Prince of Wales with the	Princess Royal,
	Princess Augusta.
Prince Edward	Duchess of Rutland,
	Countess of Salisbury.
Earl of Rochford	Lady Parker,
	Lady St. Asaph, &c.

The minuets being ended, the country dances commenced, in which the

Prince of Wales danced with the Princess Royal.

Prince Edward—Princess Augusta.

Lord Stratford—Duchess of Rutland.

Lord Strathaven—Countess of Salisbury, &c. &c.

The dresses of the ladies and gentlemen were richer and more elegant than on most former occasions. His Majesty was dressed in scarlet, superbly embroidered with gold.—The Queen rather plain, according to the usual etiquette on her own birth-day, being in rose pink, ornamented with point lace: and her head-dress without diamonds.

The Princess Royal and Princess Augusta were uniformly dressed in pale blush tatin; the petticoat of gauze, covered with gold spangles, and ornamented with gold flowers, hung in festoons; their heads decorated with a profusion of brilliants.

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The Prince of Wales appeared in a velvet suit, colour *ail de l'Empereur*, spangled over, and, in his usual fashion, richly ornamented along the seams with silver.

TUESDAY, 25.

His Majesty, attended by the master of the horse and two of the lords in waiting, went in state to the House of Peers, and, the Commons being sent for, opened the session of parliament with a most gracious speech from the throne:

#### I R E L A N D.

**A**N address has been transmitted to his Majesty from the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of Dublin, declaring their attachment to his government and the constitution, and their utter abhorrence, &c. of every attempt to create unjust and dangerous discontents, tending to subvert the constitution in church and state. The address was signed by 21 peers, and 1,113 commoners, gentlemen, freeholders, and others.

On the 20th of January the lord-lieutenant opened the session of parliament with the following speech from the throne:

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I Have his Majesty's commands to meet you in parliament, and to desire your advice and co-operation upon those affairs of importance which in the present circumstances of the kingdom require your most serious attention.

"Whilst I lamented the lawless outrages and unconstitutional proceedings which had taken place since your last prorogation, I had the satisfaction to perceive that these excesses were confined to a few places, and even there condemned. And I have now the pleasure to observe, that, by the salutary interposition of the laws, the general tranquillity is re-established.

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the public accounts to be laid before you. I have the fullest reliance on your approved loyalty to the King, and attachment to your country, that a due consideration of the exigencies of the state will lead you to make whatever provisions shall appear to be necessary for the public expences, and for the honourable support of his Majesty's government.

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I am to recommend in the King's name to your earnest investigation those objects of trade and commerce between Great-Britain and Ireland which have not yet received their complete adjustment. In framing a plan, with a view to a final settlement, you will be sensible that the interests of Great-Britain and Ireland ought to be for ever united and inseparable. And his Majesty relies on your liberality and wisdom for adopting such an equitable system, for the joint benefit of both countries, and the support of the common interest, as will secure mutual satisfaction and permanency.

"The encouragement and extension of agriculture and manufactures, and especially of your linen manufactures, will I am persuaded engage your constant concern. Let me likewise direct your attention in a particular manner to the fisheries on your coasts, from which you may reasonably hope for an improving source of industry

and wealth to this kingdom, and of strength to the empire.

"The liberality which you have always shewn to the maintenance of your Protestant, charter-schools and other public institutions, makes it unnecessary for me to recommend them to your care. You cannot more beneficially exert this laudable spirit, than by directing your attention to improve, and to diffuse throughout the kingdom, the advantages of good education. Sensible of its essential consequence to the morals and happiness of the people, and to the dignity of the nation, I am happy to assure you of his Majesty's gracious patronage; and shall be earnest to give every assistance in my power to the success of such measures as your wisdom may devise for this important purpose.

"It is the province of your prudence and discretion to consider what new provisions may be necessary for securing the subject against violence and outrage, for the regulation of the police, and the better execution of the laws, as well as for the general encouragement of peaceable subordination and honest industry. It will be a pleasing task to me to assist and promote your exertions for the tranquillity of the kingdom, for upholding the authority of the legislature, and supporting the true principles of our happy constitution both in church and state.

"The uniformity of laws and of religion, and a common interest in treaties with foreign states, form a sure bond of mutual connection and attachment between Great-Britain and Ireland. It will be your care to cherish these inestimable blessings with that spirit and wisdom which will render them effectual securities to the strength and prosperity of the empire."

Upon his Grace's retiring, the Earl of Glendore moved an address to the King, in which all the topics of the speech were taken up, and re-echoed in strong and determined language. The motion was opposed by the Duke of Leinster, who, however, declined entering into argument, and merely stated that he should give a simple negative, as the words of the address did not particularly point to the late law proceedings, and the question of attachments.

The motion then passed, and Lord Rawdon having moved for a committee to prepare an address to the lord-lieutenant, the House adjourned.

#### E A S T - I N D I E S.

*Copy of a letter from the Honourable WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. Governor-General of Bengal, to the Honourable the COURT of DIRECTORS of the East-India Company, dated from Lucknow, April 30; with a POSTSCRIPT, dated May 13, 1784.*

*To the Honourable Court of Directors of the Honourable United East-India Company.*

*Lucknow, April 30, 1784.*

*Honourable Sirs,*

**I** Have judged it incumbent upon me to make trial of every practicable chance of conveying to you the earliest intelligence of my arrival at the place from which this letter is dated, and of the first effects produced by the accommodation which took place, by the resolution



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of the Governour-General and Council, passed on the 31st of December last, and already notified to you by the successive dispatches of your ships. I shall begin the thread of my report from that date.

I soon after found that the state of this country was so disordered in its revenue and administration, and the credit and influence of the Nabob himself so much shaken by the effects of the late usurpation of his authority, and the contests which attended it, as to require the accession of an extraneous aid, to restore the powers and constitution of his government; and I was strongly and repeatedly urged to repair hither in person for that purpose.

These instances, though declared to be conformable to the wishes of the Nabob Vizier, his family, and ministers, having been privately conveyed to me, I represented them as such to the Board on the 20th of January, and offered my services to go to Lucknow, whenever the Nabob Vizier should require it, which I knew from undoubted authority he would, with his answer to the notification, formally made to him, of the 31st of December.

My reasons for thus anticipating the occasion were many: the distracted state of affairs, which every suspension of a day would aggravate; the season of the collections, requiring the application of early exertions for their security, and my own infirm state of health, which was not equal to sustain so long a journey, if protracted to the commencement of the hot winds.

My offer was accepted by a conditional declaration on the part of Mr. Wheeler, and I made instant preparations for the journey.

On the 14th of February the Nabob's invitation arrived; I repeated my proposal, the same authority decided its acceptance, and on the 17th I took my leave of the Board, and departed from Calcutta, with a severe indisposition, which had seized me some time preceding, then hanging on me. Happily, the change of air effected my speedy cure, and on the 27th ult. I arrived at this place in a state of health so confirmed, as to promise an unremitted attention to the very important objects of my commission.

On my way, I had the alarming perspective of a soil so completely exhausted of its natural moisture, by the failure of one entire season of the periodical rains, that, except the fields of grain, which had been kept in vegetation by the uncommon labour of the husbandmen, and were still clothed with a luxuriant produce, or retained the stubble of the recent harvest, the plains exhibited an appearance of barrenness, so dreary, that even the roots of its former herbage no longer existed; and the deep ravines, and beds of rivers, which I passed, threw up clouds of dust from their channels. These are not circumstances of trivial observation, nor are they confined to the lands of these provinces; every region of Hindostan has felt the same angry visitation, and another year of equal drought, which is not to be expected in the course of natural events, would put it out of the reach of human wisdom to prevent, or retrieve, the dreadful calamity which must attend it.

Yet such is my reliance on the gratitude and unbounded confidence of the Nabob and his mi-

nisters, that I dare promise, even at this immature period, under every circumstance but the dreadful one which I have supposed, and which I have stated is improbable, a successful progress and termination of the measure which I have begun, equal to any expectations which may have been formed of it, however sanguine, if I am not counteracted, and my operations impeded, by orders which I may not resist, and am allowed to remain to the time destined for their perfection: nor shall it be a common obstruction which shall restrain me; for I possess such inherent advantages as I trust will prove superior to every species of opposition, but the last extremity of it. Indeed, if such springs as give the common movements to popular opinion could influence my proceedings, I have already experienced them in two instances, one of which I believe to have had the special service I am engaged in for its object, and the other, the general ruin of my authority.

I allude, first, to a report fabricated at Fort St. George of the arrival of a ship of war at Bombay, with the authentic intelligence of my dismissal with disgrace from my office, which I received at the instant that I was setting my foot on the shore at Nuddeah, for the commencement of my journey: and secondly, to a paper transmitted to me by a respected authority from Calcutta, containing strictures on my former deputation, said to be part of a report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons, which unhappily apply to every purpose of this, and which declare (with horror I repeat it) a right invested in the commander in chief of the army to oppose the power delegated by the government itself to its first executive member, and to assert that right, by an appeal to the army for its ultimate decision upon it. The words of the report (if it be such) to which I allude, are these:

"By these instructions (that is, the instructions sent by the Court of Directors to Bengal in the year 1774 and 1778) it appears that the Governor-General was positively restrained from the exercise of any military power whatsoever beyond the garrison and fortrefs of Fort William; so that the delegation and exercise of all military power beyond the limits so described was a direct and positive disobedience of the orders of the Court of Directors."

"Disobedience of orders on a point so delicate and important as that of wresting the military command from the official military officer, who was invested with that authority by the orders of the directors, might have been productive of consequences extremely prejudicial to the service: if the commander in chief had asserted the right invested in himself, a contention for executive power might possibly have been the consequence, and the army, which in India is so peculiarly constituted, as to require not only exact discipline, but the most perfect subordination, in order to insure obedience, must have ultimately decided where that obedience was due."

I dare not examine a doctrine affirmed to be of so sacred an authority; yet I may humbly suggest that it never was, nor could have been intended to be applied to the actual commander

in chief, whose command was originally constituted by the Governour-General and Council themselves, and therefore could not be rendered superior to, and independent of the powers vested in the Governour-General and Council by an act of parliament passed before its existence; nor included in any instructions of the Court of Directors, also framed at a more ancient period, if even at a later; and a sense of national duty, superior to every consideration of personal safety, or the reverence which is due to high office, impels me to denounce, and to date the fall of the British empire in India from the instant that it shall be decidedly declared, or understood, that any commander in chief of the army, be his title or rank what it will, is, or may be, by any constructive power, independent of the government under which the wisdom of parliament hath hitherto placed the army serving in these provinces, and every member of it, in an implicit and absolute subjection to its authority.

God forbid that any future Pizzarrós and Almagros should disgrace the annals of your dominion, or mark the traces of its decline with the blood of your servants and soldiers; but the contest will probably be of short duration, and happy will it be for the interests of humanity, if such shall be the issue, though dreadful to our own, whatever period of time may close it.

Let me add, nor let my words be uttered in vain, that whenever the fatal blow shall be struck, or from whatever hand it shall proceed, its effect will be, not a gradual decay, but instantaneous ruin; for your existence hangs on the thread of opinion, which the touch of chance may break, and even that source, which ought to flow with the principles of its duration, will, if productive of the same deleterious streams which have been lately seen to issue from it, prove the cause of its dissolution.

I am not myself apprehensive of any evil consequence from the partial and limited command which I possess over your army, in its tending to provoke a competition; for, in the first place, I will never put it to the issue of a trial; and, in the second, were the board to permit the commander in chief to come into this quarter, which is not likely, I confidently hope, that before he could arrive this province will have been so regulated, as not to require any foreign aid for its internal protection, nor, of course, any exercise of the powers which I possess, and which he might deem himself warranted to resist.

I proceed to repeat the effects which have been produced to this time from the late accommodation, and the objects to which I look, for the final issue of it.

Before my departure from Calcutta, I applied through a private channel to the acting minister to advance an immediate supply of money to your paymaster-general at Lucknow, for the subsistence of the troops stationed in these provinces, who were then many months in arrears,

and suffered much additional distress, from the scarcity and dearness of grain. He instantly raised the sum of ten lacks of rupees, which proved a critical and effectual relief.

Since my arrival, he has made other payments to a considerable amount. These are particularized in the enclosed account, No. 1, in which I have included, for your early information, all the payments made in liquidation of the honourable Company's debt, in the course of the present fustee year, to which all accounts of the revenue are, by old custom, adjusted, and which commenced on the 11th of September to the present time\*.

To this I have joined another account, No. 2, stating the probable claims of the Company upon the Nabob Vizier, from the beginning of the present to the end of the next fustee year, or to the end of September, 1785.

On both these accounts I shall offer a few necessary remarks. First on No. 1. The first sum of sixteen lacks of rupees, stated as the amount of Mr. Bristow's receipts, is taken from his own account, in the possession of Mr. Wombwell, the accomptant for this station, but differs materially from that which has been drawn by the Nabob's officers, and I have referred it to the Board for adjustment with Mr. Bristow, who alone can explain the difference.

The second article is the regular produce of the current revenue: I was early careful to guard the minister against the use of violent measures to anticipate the periods of collection, for the purpose of giving an ostensible credit to the present system, by swelling the amount of the payments made in consequence of it, although the exigencies of your state induced me to press him to contribute what he could for their relief, without adding to the distresses of his own; for the country will not bear it.

The third article was obtained by my own suggestion from Almas Ali Cawn, who complied cheerfully, and without hesitation, considering it as an evidence seasonably offered for the general refutation of the charges of perfidy and disloyalty which have been too laboriously urged against him, and carried at one time to an excess which had nearly driven him to abandon the country, for the preservation of his life and honour, and thus to give a colour to the charges themselves.

It would scarce merit your attention to be informed, that I have invested a part of this supply in bills of exchange payable to the governor general and council in Calcutta, to the amount of five lacks of Calcutta siccas; but as it is connected with an arrangement which may prove a future advantage to your interests, in the reduction of the hoondyan or exchange, from sixteen per cent. to five and a half, at which it is my determination to fix it.

I have recommended to the board to appropriate the whole of this article as a fund for the

payment

\* From the 11th of September, 1783, to the 31st of January, 1784, received by Mr. Bristow, current rupees 1,857,873.

From the 31st of January to the 30th of April, 1784, received by Mr. Wombwell, current rupees 4,497,795

£.  
185,787

450,000

Total £. 635,787



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payment of the interest on your bonds, which had suffered something in their credit, and current value, from the suspension of the payment of interest, some months before I left Calcutta.

The last article is the balance of the sum due from Fyzoola Cawn, by the treaty made between him and the Nabob Vizier, through the agency of Major Palmer, on the 16th of February, 1783. Two lacks of this amount are now in regular course of payment; the remaining three are not due by stipulation till the next season called Kheer, which is a period included between the middle of September and the middle of February. Some days after my arrival, I intimated to his Vackeel my wish to have both payments immediately concluded, and his master gave immediate orders for it.

To this instance of respect for your government he has added another, in the deputation of his son to Lucknow, to confirm the assurance of his attachment to the company and British nation.

What further sums may be cleared in the course of this year, of which the most productive part is already past, I cannot say; but it is my hope that a considerable part of the nabob's debt will be liquidated, and the discharge of the remainder ensured by the engagements of creditable bankers, so that it may be wholly cleared within the course of the ensuing year.

The account, No. 2, is an estimate formed on the actual expence; but will be considerably reduced, if my future prospects and objects shall be answerable to my present expectations. To these I proceed.

First. My first wish is to realise the amount of your demands on the Nabob of Owde to the end of the next fustee year, and to obtain ample securities for it before I depart from him.

Second. My next care will be to induce the Nabob's ministers to appoint bodies of regular troops, for the support of his collections, and the internal defence of his country. This will preclude the necessity of calling for the aid of our troops, and I hope may prove the means of releasing him from the extraordinary and undefined subsidy which he now pays for the great detachment employed under the command of Sir John Cumming in Rohilcund, and the regiments which have been occasionally demanded, and remain scattered over other parts of his dominions; and of confining our defence, and the Nabob Vizier's payments, to the brigade stationed at Cawnpore, and to the subsidy paid by treaty for its expence.

Third. My last and ultimate hope is, that when these objects are attained your wisdom will put a final period to the ruinous and disreputable system of interference, whether avowed or secret, in the affairs of the Nabob of Owde, and withdraw, for ever, the influence by which it was maintained.

This country has no inlets of trade by which it can supply the issues which are made from it; for, excepting the factory at Tonda, which subsists by a contract, making part of your investment, and the produce of opium and saltpetre, which is not considerable, I do not know any other articles of commerce from which it could

derive any returns. Therefore, every rupee which is drawn from its circulation into your treasury must accelerate the period at which its ability must cease to pay even the stipulated subsidy. By the continuance of this fund, you maintain an accession of more than one half to the military establishment required for the defence of your own dominions, without any charge on your own income; and you oppose a wide and powerful frontier to your eventual enemies.

That force will continue to be an effectual safeguard to the country, which will suffer nothing by its maintenance, because the specie thus applied will, of course, flow back into its circulation; and it is a tribute which it ought gladly to pay; for its whole wealth would not in any other way yield an adequate mode of protection.

Few are the advocates of the national interests, and their voice will be faintly heard amid the numerous and loud exclamations of private rapacity; but I humbly assume to rank myself with the former, and to assure you, that if you seek for a permanent and profitable system of connection with this country, you must confine your claims upon it to the line I have recommended.

If you transgress it, you may extend the distribution of patronage, and add to the fortunes of individuals, and the nominal riches of Great-Britain; but your own interests will suffer by it, and the ruin of a great and once flourishing nation will be recorded as the work of your administration, with an everlasting reproach on the British name.

To this reasoning I shall join the obligations of justice and good faith, which cut off every pretext for your exercising any power or authority in this country, while the sovereign of it fulfils the engagements which he contracted with you. I have the honour to be, with the most profound respect,

Honourable Sirs,

Your most obedient,

And most faithful servant,

WARREN HASTINGS.

P. S. May 13, 1784. This letter, though purposely and declaredly written for instant dispatch, has been detained by the sudden appearance of an uncommon phenomenon, which, though in itself simple and unimportant, derived a magnitude (like the less ordinary events of the physical world, viewed through the medium of superstition) from its operation on the opinions of mankind. On the night of the 11th of last month, the Prince Jewan Bukht, who has long held the principal and most active part in the little that remained of the administration of the King, Shah Allum, and is his eldest son, being about thirty-six years of age, fled from the capital, attended only by his mother's brother and another person; and rapidly passing the bounds of his father's dominions, escaped far beyond the reach of pursuit, before his absence was discovered; nor was the first direction of his flight known for some days. The King sent circular orders to every quarter, that he might be apprehended, and sent back to the presence.

The

The Nabob Vizier and myself received phirmauns (or letters) to that effect, and in the same terms. We waited three days to learn the course of his route, and as soon as it appeared probable that it lay towards this place, we addressed the prince separately, to inform him of the commands which had been received, the mortification which these would impose upon us of withholding from him the duties of respect, if it was his intention to come this way, and he persisted in it, and, therefore, entreating him not to come. Answers were written to the King, with information of the part we had thus taken, and the utmost we could take in obedience to his commands. The prince in reply disclaimed any design or object but such as were dictated by the most devoted attachment and zeal for his father's interests, demonstrated by his choosing for his retreat the place where the Vizier of the empire and the chief of the English nation resided, who were known to be incapable of abetting him in a different conduct from that which he professed, and declaring that he would proceed at all events, trusting his destiny to the conviction which must follow the integrity of his intentions. At the same time, I received a letter from Major Browne, in which he related a private conference to which he had been admitted by the King, and in which his Majesty had expressed his pleasure at hearing that his son had chosen Lucknow for his retreat, where he would be safe from the consequences which were to have been apprehended, had he thrown himself into other hands: and his Majesty enjoined Major Browne, with repetition and emphasis, to write so to me. It was accordingly resolved to receive the prince, and of course to pay him all the honours of his rank, which, by the constitution of Hindostan, were the same as those which were paid to the King himself; and this determination was instantly transmitted to the King, with our reasons for it. In conformity to this plan, I accompanied the Nabob Vizier on the 7th instant to the prince's encampment, at the distance of about eighteen miles from Lucknow; and we paid him together the customary forms of obeisance. On the 9th he entered Lucknow, attended by the Nabob Vizier, myself declining, in opposition to the desire of both, to bear any principal part in the ceremony, though I could not refuse, at the prince's instance, to appear in it, which I did, following him on horseback as a mere attendant; and on the same obvious motives, the prince having desired to be accommodated in a house near to my own, I resigned to him that which I then occupied, and took immediate possession of one of the nabob's, which he had originally provided and prepared for my reception, within the compass of his own palace, and immediately adjoining to that which he lived in. I have been minute in detailing these little particularities, because, little as they are in themselves, they are not such in their effects. The meanest circumstances of such an interview will be circulated to every Durbar in Hindostan, and construed the prognostic of future events, and in that inspection may give birth to them. It was my duty, therefore, to avoid every appearance which might be received as a symptom of en-

couragement, by exceeding the limits of my present relation to the Nabob Vizier, as his guest, and to raise his consequence, my own, and that of the nation which I represent; being independent of external show. I have the satisfaction to know, that in this line I have pleased both.

The Nabob conducted the prince to his capital, seated on the same elephant behind him, and attended him to the house appointed for his accommodation. I paid my respects to him early on the morning of the 10th, and had the honour of a long conversation with him, in which he explained to me all the motives of his visit, and painted the wretched condition of his father, which had been the primary cause of it, in such strength of colouring, qualified with so modest a dignity in every occasion of reference to himself, and such a delicacy of expression, where he touched upon those circumstances of the royal sufferings as might tend to the diminution of his personal character, as exceed my powers of language to do them justice in the recital of them.

I shall beg leave to deliver the abridged account of what passed in the words of a letter which I immediately wrote on my return to my own quarters, and with the impression of it recent on my memory, and dispatched the same day to Mr. Wheeler, for his private information, and that of the other members of the board.

"The sum was, that his father was a mere passive instrument in the hands of others, and that he had undertaken this journey at the peril of his head, because it afforded the only chance he had of a relief to the King, or a restoration of the dominion of his house; that if he could be the instrument of effecting this, he wished for nothing for himself but the credit of it, and a conviction in his father's mind of his having served him with duty, zeal, and fidelity. He observed that, distressed as the royal family was, he himself enjoyed a comparative state of comfort, possessing a jagheer, horses, elephants, a portion of splendor, and domestic ease and pleasure; that he had voluntarily made a sacrifice of these advantages, and given his person to fatigue and distress, and his life to the hazard of the obvious consequences of his flight, that he might attempt the greatest possible service for his father, in which if he failed, he would either return on his Majesty's command, which, he said, impressed him with such awe, that he doubted his ability, even at this distance, to resist it; or he would go to Calcutta, and there solicit a passage in a ship to England; for he understood the voyage was but five months; and if it was longer, he could bear the fatigues which others bore, and accommodate himself to any situation of life which it became him to accept as a lot, and to submit to it. He said, I was not to expect from his father any other letters than such as I had already received, and such as were consonant to the wishes of those who were about his person; but that he knew his father's real sentiments, which were of a very different kind, and I might easily believe that the King must in his heart be pleased with a conduct which could be attributed to no other motive



motive than that of fidelity and attachment, and which could not be productive of ill, if it failed of the means of deliverance from his distresses. He painted the situation of the King's family in strong and affecting colours. The whole of what he said on this subject may be comprised in a few words. In the course of the last twelvemonth, the whole income which he had received for the subsistence of so large a domestic establishment, from a territory of some extent, and from the rights of an empire which once yielded many crores (I think he said six) scarce amounted to a lack and fifty thousand rupees. It was natural, he said, for those by whose power the Sultanut, such as it was, was supported, to endeavour to raise themselves to the independent possession of it; and to that he could submit; but it was the condition of vassalage and meanness to which the servants of the King had reduced him, by degrading him into a mere instrument of their interested and fordid designs, that he regretted; and this was such a condition as neither his pride, nor the sense of duty, would allow him to view with forbearance. It would be impossible to follow this discourse through every branch of it, though connected; I have hastily written it, as it occurred to my memory, and may have used repetitions which did not appear in its original delivery. My reply ought to be confined to its substance. I told him that our government had just obtained relief from a state of universal warfare, and required a term of repose; that our whole nation was weary of war, and dreaded the renewal of it; it would be equally alarmed at any movement, of which it could not immediately see the issue or progress, but which might eventually tend to create new hostilities; that I came hither with a limited authority, and could not, if I chose it, engage in a business of this nature without the concurrence of my colleagues in office, who I believed would be averse to it; that the country of Owde was in a disordered state, and the nabob incapable of joining immediately in such a plan; and that my sole business here, was to assist him with the power and influence of our government, in retrieving his affairs, which I hoped a few months would effect, and enable him to perform the duties of loyalty to his sovereign. In the mean time, the prince's residence in this place, though he sat still and inactive, would be of some use; it would be a check on the people at Delhi, who would not dare to proceed to further extremities, but find it their interest and policy to make their court to the King, while there was an appearance or possibility of his cause being espoused from this quarter, with so powerful a sanction for it; that I would represent his situation to the joint members of my own government, and wait their determination. In the mean time, I advised him to make advances to Madajee Scindia, both because our government was in intimate and sworn connection with him, and because he was the effectual head of the Mahrattah State; besides, I feared his taking the other side of the question, unless he was early prevented. This is all that materially passed betwixt us."

It will be proper to add, that no person was either present, or within hearing, during this conference, and that I have yet only made a private communication of it to the other members of the board, as there are many circumstances related in it which ought not to be exposed to the risk of being publicly known.

Major Browne, who is your resident at the court of Delhi, left it on the 2d instant, by the King's command, on the express errand of reconducting the prince to court, and to give him an assurance of pardon for his past transgression.

What may be the final issue, or even the progressive events, of this visit, I cannot conjecture; the scene is too novel to be judged by any comparison of such as have fallen within the compass of my experience. I can only promise my most watchful care that it may not lead to any consequences which may involve your interests, interfere with the economy of my present plan, or disturb the tranquillity of your possessions.

I am strongly tempted to mention, and I hope not improperly, one trait of the Prince's character, which has fallen within my own imperfect observation. When he arrived at the place where the first honours were paid him, on his approach to Lucknow, he was devoid of almost every necessary of life, and had scarce a change of raiment for his own use; nor was his situation with respect to the means of expence immediately improved on his arrival at the place of his appointed residence at the city. To his own distresses he appeared insensible, or affected a spirit of self-dependence which raised him above the consideration of them; but he privately hinted to the gentleman who was appointed by the Nabob Vizier, and myself, to attend on him on our joint behalf, that the King, his father, was in such a state of wretchedness, that any supply of money, however small, would be an acceptable gift. Even at the instant in which I am writing, I receive an additional evidence of the same disposition, which, whether it be real benevolence, or let it flow from whatever source, is at least commendable, in a report made to me by the same channel, which is that of my Persian interpreter, Captain Scott, who is just returned from the Prince, to whom the Nabob Vizier had sent him with a supply of 15,000 rupees for his private expence; and I shall use his own words, written immediately in my presence for the recital of it.

"His Highness received the money with many expressions of thanks, but observed, that while he knew his father daily experienced the greatest distresses, he thought it unlawful for him to enjoy the luxuries of life; that he wished, therefore, the Governour and Nabob Vizier would remit the money to the Nabob Mirza, for his Majesty's use. His Highness observed also, that he at present, from the attention of the English and Nabob Vizier, had many superfluities, which he should dispatch to his Majesty in a few days."

WARREN HASTINGS.

☞ On account of the length of this letter, the Births, Deaths, and Marriages are necessarily postponed till next month.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. consols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	Weath. London
27	Holiday														S W	Rain
28															N W	Frost
29	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	90	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	Shut	135		6 dif.	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	Shut	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 P.	N E	Rain
30	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	90			136	52 $\frac{1}{2}$	6	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		16 $\frac{1}{2}$		N E	Rain
31	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71				136 $\frac{1}{2}$		6			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		N E	Rain
1	Holiday														N W	
2	Sunday														N W	
3		55	56	71	89			136 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$	4			16 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 dif.	N W	
4	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56	71				136 $\frac{1}{2}$		4	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		16 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	N W	
5	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71				136 $\frac{1}{2}$		3			16 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	N W	
6	Holiday														N E	Snow
7		55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	89			136 $\frac{1}{2}$		3	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	N E	Frost
8		55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71						3			16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	N E	Rain
9	Sunday													2	N E	
10		55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71				137 $\frac{1}{2}$		3	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		16		N W	
11	112 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	89			133 $\frac{1}{2}$ ex.d.	52 $\frac{1}{2}$	2	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 $\frac{1}{2}$	2	N W	
12		55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71				133 $\frac{1}{2}$		1			15 $\frac{1}{2}$	4	N W	
13	113 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71				133 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$				15 $\frac{1}{2}$	4	S E	
14	113 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	89			133 $\frac{1}{2}$		1	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	S E	Rain
15	Sunday														S W	
16		55	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	71	89				52 $\frac{1}{2}$	1	55 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	S W	
17	Holiday														S W	
18		56	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	72	87 $\frac{1}{2}$ ex.d.	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$			1	55 $\frac{1}{2}$		15	3	S W	
19		56	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	72	87 $\frac{1}{2}$			136					13	3	S W	Fair
20	114 $\frac{1}{2}$	56	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	72	88	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$		54	1	55 $\frac{1}{2}$				S W	Rain
21	114 $\frac{1}{2}$	56	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	72	88	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$			1					S W	Fair
22		56	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	73											S W	
23	Sunday														W	
24		57	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	74	89	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	135		1	55 $\frac{1}{2}$		14 $\frac{1}{2}$		S W	
25	115 $\frac{1}{2}$	57	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	74	88			135		2			14 $\frac{1}{2}$		S W	
26															E	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent Consols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.